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COMMENT OF THE DAY

THIS AGE

NOTHING is more significant of our times than the manner in which we accept our daily signs and wonders. The USSR took a satellite into space, and for a week, Sputnik 1 is front page news. The second time they do it, the dog passenger is front page news for a few days.

The United States took a pot-shot at the sun, and it was off the front page in a day. It is a grim reminder that in this age of wonders, we can no longer spare the proverbial "nine-days."

To repeat what has already been accomplished will cause no flutter in the editorial page. Now it is the Moon at least, or not, at all. It is interesting to speculate how that will set off the headlines of the world's news. A "correspondent" coming through space will not get the privilege of getting his stuff off first. One can almost read his opening line. "As I rush through space at X thousand miles a hour, I can already see the Moon becoming larger and larger. Who will it be? Perhaps some young man even now covering provincial garden parties and concerts is destined to make that journey. But the question on everyone's lips is, where will it all end?"

Is man over-reaching himself? Has he reached a stage when he should say, "thus far and no farther?" We are told it does not lie within the logic of history to say any such thing. Once having set his hand to outwit Nature, and control her natural forces, it is impossible for man to turn back.

We can think of no discovery, no invention, no improvisation, that has not called forth a chorus of woe. It is impossible to stop for good or ill man's scientific progress.

But what does lie within his own powers is the means to which he will place his powers so hardly won. It is characteristic of every age to reckon it is passing through a transitional stage, but none has better right to claim such a state as the present age.

The whole conception of the Universe is altered at one stroke. If we can adapt ourselves to these new wonders in a spirit of universal humility, then we have reached that age of which the ancients spoke and pronounced golden. But if the end is destruction, then we shall merit just what we have sought.

CLOUDS OVER WASHINGTON

Failure To Launch Satellite Before Paris Conference

By RALPH HARRIS

Washington, Dec. 6.

The failure to launch the first American test satellite cast a cloud of gloom and dismay over Washington today. The United States had hoped that its Vanguard test sphere would be circling the earth before the Nato summit meeting opened in Paris on December 16 to draw up plans for challenging the Soviet Union's own space success.

No attempt was made in official circles to gloss over the fact that the explosion of the Vanguard rocket had put the United States even further behind than the two Soviet man-made moons now in outer space would remain unchanged for many more weeks.

Although there was a great deal of sympathy for the weary, disappointed scientists in charge of the Vanguard project, the immediate diplomatic reaction was that the launching mishap had damaged United States prestige abroad.

Speculation

There was a good deal of speculation here that the Eisenhower administration, harassed by public opinion and the opposition Democratic leaders to give a new sense of urgency to the Vanguard programme, might order the Army to go ahead with its own effort to launch a satellite.

Shortly after President Eisenhower made his first nationwide television address outlining United States goals, the Army was told to develop its medium-range Jupiter rocket for a separate satellite project.

Mr. William H. Goldhamer, the Army's director, said in a speech in New York last night that the United States "has the hardware (the rocketry) which is easily capable of launching large satellites."

Mr. Neil McElroy, US Defence Secretary, said plans were already under way for another try with the Vanguard.

Answering a question, he said it was "very unlikely" that the Army Jupiter-C would be launched ahead of another Navy Vanguard.

But the Defence Secretary added that the "Army is under no wraps at all" in its own satellite-launching plan.

Army officials, however, have indicated that it would be at least January before the Jupiter-C research rocket could be converted to satellite firing. Mr. McElroy told reporters before leaving for London today that "of course it (the launching failure) was a disappointment."

First Try

Mr. McElroy added: "But it was not too surprising because it was our first try."

The first official comment came later from Mr. Donald Quarles who is Acting Secretary of Defence in the absence of Mr. McElroy.

In a statement released by the Defence Department, Mr. Quarles stated:

SHARES DROP

New York, Dec. 6. The failure of the Vanguard rocket satellite launching attempt today led to strong selling of shares of the Glen Martin Corporation, which put the finishing touches to the rocket. Because of the many offers to sell, transactions in these shares had to be suspended on the New York Stock Exchange.

The announcement of the launching failure was greeted by a drop in shares on the stock and bond exchange. However, after a considerable fall, they rallied again.—France-Press.

"We conduct tests of this kind because the system is complex and elements of it can always fail. We of course regret the failure but regard it as an incident in the perfection of the Vanguard satellite system."

"Since military rocketry was not involved, we feel that this incident has no bearing on the programmes for the development of intermediate range and intercontinental missiles which are continuing to make fine progress."

The Senate majority leader Mr. Lyndon Johnson (Democrat, Texas) said the explosion was "one of the best publicized—and most humiliating—failures in history."

37 Dutchmen Arrested

Djakarta, Dec. 6. Thirty-seven Dutchmen are under arrest in Indonesia, two of them for trying to haul down an Indonesian flag on their premises. It was disclosed here tonight.

Security troops are reported to have arrested 35 of the Dutchmen—all employees of Royal Dutch Shell at Balikpapan, in the Celebes—on Monday after an attempt. They were charged with holding a meeting without permission.

The two others were arrested by Djakarta police today on allegations that they tried to haul down the Indonesian flag hoisted over their firm after it had been placed under Indonesian Government control.

The two men, executives of the Dutch trading firm of Jacobson van den Burg, were charged with dishonouring the Indonesian flag.—Reuters.

AFRO-ASIAN SWITCH ON ALGERIA

United Nations, Dec. 6. The United Nations Political Committee, in a strange switch of Afro-Asian voting strength, failed tonight to take action on the dispute between France and Algeria.

The 29-member Afro-Asian bloc voted solidly against the resolution that had been introduced by 17 of its own members after the Committee approved amendments the group believed weakened the measure's effect on the Algerian question.

The final vote on the amended measure was 37-37 with six abstentions. A tie vote reflects a resolution under UN rules.—United Press.

Policemen Committed For Trial

Brighton, Dec. 6. Charles Ridge, 58, Brighton's suspended police chief, two detectives and two civilians were committed here today for trial by jury on bribery and corruption charges.

The five accused pleaded not guilty and reserved their defence. The accused are: Ridge, who held the title of Chief Constable; Detective-Inspector John Hamersley, 39; Detective-Sergeant Trevor Heath, 35; Anthony John Lyons, 59, a bar proprietor; and Samuel Bellson, 42, a book-maker.

The charges brought against them alleged that they conspired to obtain rewards for the three officers contrary to their duty. There was a separate charge against Heath of attempting to obtain a reward for showing favour "in relation to the affairs of the Crown."

The accused were committed for trial at the Old Bailey, London's Central Criminal Court.

64 WITNESSES

During the 10-day hearing the prosecution called 64 witnesses, some of them with criminal records. The Magistrate heard evidence that Ridge was paid protection money to enable a club nicknamed "The Bucket of Blood" to sell after-hour drinks and that receivers were given freedom to traffic in stolen goods for hire.

The prosecution also charged that people on criminal charges were persuaded to part with money in the belief that they would be dealt with leniently. The last of the witnesses was Detective Superintendent Ian Forbes-Lath of Scotland Yard, who led the Yard investigation into allegations of bribery and corruption in Brighton's 280-member police force.

He said that Ridge denied being paid £20 a week protection money from the club or that he arranged for Detective Sergeant Heath to collect it for him.

ONLY ONCE

Ridge claimed that he had only once visited the premises when he went to see a basement room which was to be used as a club, the Yard officer said.

After the prosecution completed its case, Ridge's solicitor said there was no evidence on which to send the police chief for trial by jury. But the Magistrate said to judge how far the case was founded on "rotten foundations."

Referring to the evidence of some witnesses, Ridge's solicitor said: "If you are going to allow citizens to stand their trial on evidence like that nobody would be safe because these people from the underworld can say what they like and are willing to do so."

Mr. Gerald Howard, QC, for the prosecution, said that Heath was the link that bound all the acts together. He was said to have acted in concert at one time or another with each of the accused.

It was also plain that Ridge took part in "a number of overt acts in pursuance of the common purpose of the conspiracy," the Prosecutor added.—Reuters.

INDONESIAN PAPERS DEPRECATE CABINET MOVE

Djakarta, Dec. 6.

The Socialist Pedoman said in an editorial today the decision of the Cabinet to take over Dutch companies, which were earlier taken over by Indonesian employees, will have far-reaching consequences.

"We may face complete stagnation in production distribution," the paper said. "We are facing a decisive stage in our history."

The Independent Indonesia Raya disapproved the boycott actions against Dutchmen.

"The world will fall to understand why guiltless Dutch should be ill-treated," the paper said.

Boycott actions, if carried out, will certainly worsen the reputation of Indonesia abroad, the newspaper said.

US Fears

In Washington, American officials today expressed fear that the turmoil in Indonesia would lead to Communist domination of the wealthy and strategic island republic.

There was concern in official quarters that the situation might get completely out of control of the emergence of a Red dominated regime.

American officials said they naturally were greatly distressed by the renewed and intensified conflict between the Indonesian and the Netherlands, but they believed that this was secondary to the major danger facing the country.

The belief among American officials here, based on the scanty reports they have received so far from Ambassador John M. Allison, was that behind the facade of Dutch-Indonesian strife, the well-organised Communist elements in the country were making plans to consolidate their position.

Many officials felt that Soekarno had forced a crisis in Dutch-Indonesian relations in an effort to dramatise his demand for Dutch-held West New Guinea and in doing so had let loose forces which he now might be unable to control.

No Intention

State Department officials said that the US so far has no intention of making formal representations to either the Indonesians or the Dutch, who are the objects of the Indonesian economic offensive.

Dirigible Crashes

Norfolk, Va., Dec. 6.

An American Navy dirigible crashed and sank in the Atlantic about 60 miles off the coast of Georgia today. The eight-man crew was rescued by a torpedo boat, without injuries.—France-Press.

US DENIES POSSESSION OF RED ROCKET

Washington, Dec. 6.

The United States Government said today it had no knowledge of the fact alleged by Soviet Communist Party chief, Nikita Khrushchev, that the carrier rocket of the first Sputnik has fallen on American territory.

State Department spokesman, Joseph Reap, replying to questions said he had no knowledge that the Russians had ever questioned the Americans on the fallen rocket.

"Perhaps they have made some enquiry at the Embassy in Moscow, but we have no information yet, if so," he said.

Reap said the US Government did not know if the nose-cone of the rocket had fallen on American territory "or Germany or some other place."

He added: "As to the question of returning it to Russia, that does not arise until we find out whether we have it"—France-Press.

GREEKS ACCUSED OF MURDER

Nicosia, Dec. 6.

Cypriot-Turkish leader, Dr. Kutluk, today charged that Greeks were responsible for the murder of three Cypriot-Turks in the West Cyprian mountain forest yesterday.

The Turks were found axed to death on Thursday morning and the police said they have discovered no motive for the killings. Dr. Kutluk today sent telegrams to the United Nations, British Premier, Harold Macmillan and the Turkish Government, saying three were murdered by "Greek elements in an attempt to silence the Turkish voice in Cyprus."

TO IMPRESS

Kutluk asked the United Nations Secretary-General to impress upon the General Assembly that the Greek case at the UN should be rejected and the Turkish case for partition approved "to check this campaign of violent murder."

The Cypriot-Turkish leader said in his telegram to the Turkish Government that this "looks to us like a sign of a large-scale massacre of Turks in Cyprus."—France-Press.

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Such lovely things, both East and West:
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- ★ 7 flights a week to EUROPE from BOMBAY.
- ★ Choice of stopovers in CALCUTTA, BOMBAY, BEIRUT, DAMASCUS, CAIRO, ROME, PRAGUE, DUSSELDORF, ZURICH, GENEVA, PARIS.
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- ★ Choice of First & Tourist Class.
- ★ Every First Class seat a full Stewardette.
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- ★ Wonderful Super-G Constellation flights and faster comfort.

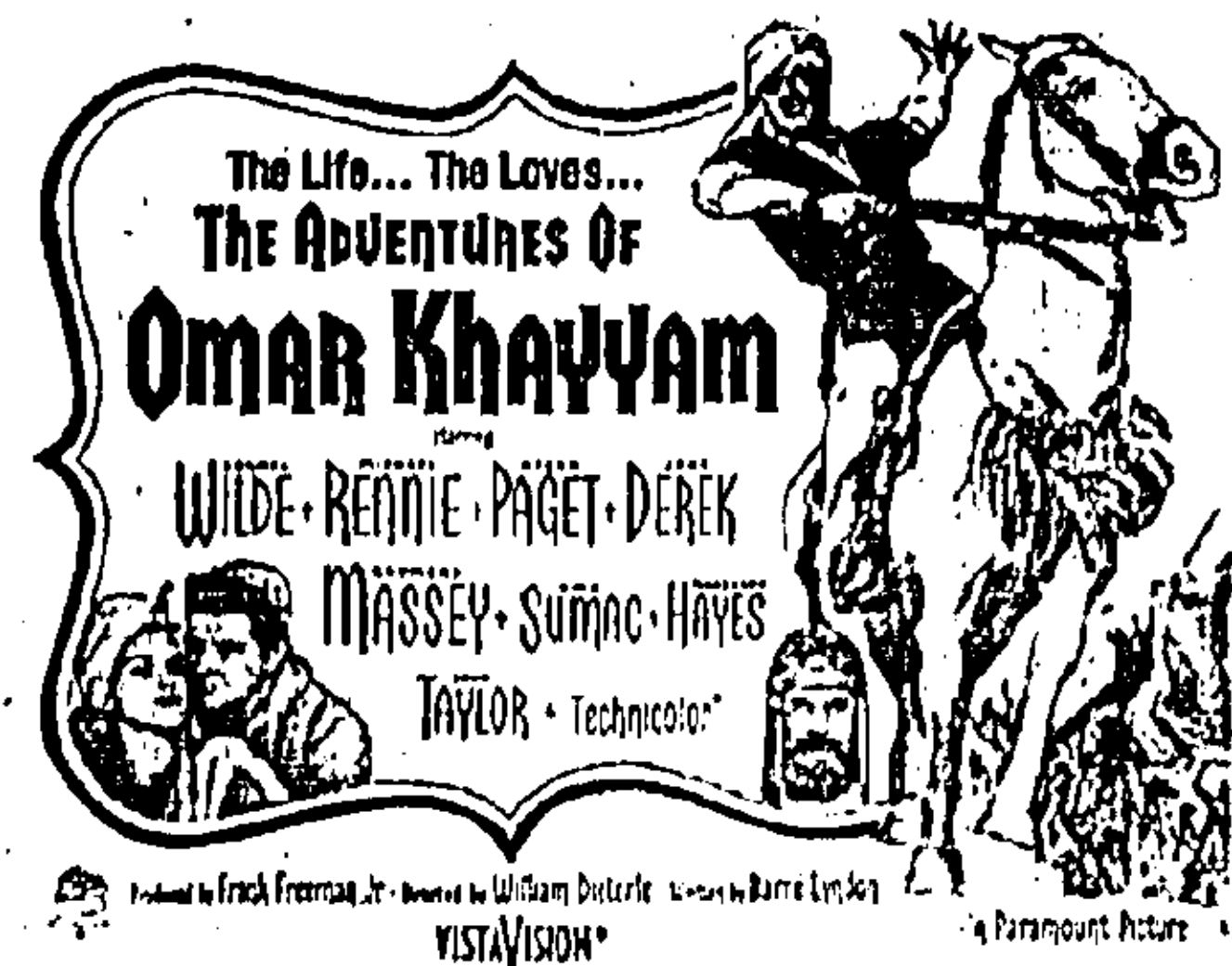
AIR-INDIA

International



KING'S PRINCESS

• TO-DAY •



EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 11.00 A.M.
20th Century Fox present
TERRYTOON TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
Variety Programme
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

KING'S PRINCESS

TO-MORROW AT 12.15 p.m.
SPECIAL MATINEE
LES MAM'SELLES
present
"LES PIROUETTE"
A Ballet Programme
Sponsored by the
HONGKONG & KOWLOON THEATRES ASSOCIATION
Tickets: \$3, \$2 & \$1.50
Obtainable at the King's Theatre Booking Office

PRINCESS

TO-MORROW AT 12.10 p.m.
SPECIAL MATINEE
A Super Musical Comedy With Lots of Laughs
Kardar Production Ltd. present
"BAAP-RE-BAAP"
Starring KISHORE & CHAND USMANI
Directed by A. R. Kardar Music by O. P. Nayyar
Songs by Jan Nisar Akhtar
The Funniest, Most Riotous & Hilarious Film Ever!
Top Fun and Top Tunes You Can't Afford to Miss!
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NOW SHOWING: 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
A million unforgettable thrills in this
exciting underwater color masterpiece!



SPECIAL SUNDAY MATINEE : REDUCED ADMISSION
HOOVER at 12.00 noon M-G-M presents
Tom & Jerry
COLOR CARTOONS
LIBERTY at 12.30 p.m.
Joel McCrea
Vera Miles in
"WICHITA"

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

— TO-DAY —
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
A HILARIOUS ENJOYABLE
ROMANTIC COMEDY—
DELIGHTFUL!



Monday Show To-Morrow 12.30
"THE ANIMAL WORLD"

FINAL TO-DAY
AT SPECIAL TIMES
2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.40 p.m.
LONDON FILMS in association with
RICHARD III
Starring
Laurence OLIVIER
Claire BLOOM
— To-morrow —
"A HATFUL OF RAIN"
Fox's CinemaScope

★ Anthony Fuller's Column ★

Ray Milland In Demand

This week I saw a most impressive film called "High Flight." It deals with the modern RAF. In some respects I found it rather humiliating. Reason: Seeing the immortal Spitfire relegated to the RAF Museum.

I don't care what the calendar says. As far as I am concerned, the Battle of Britain was only a week or two ago, and I am quite prepared to teach these choicer school-boys who compose the modern services, that at the most, it was only twelve months ago since we left beach, school-room, office and factory, and proceeded to "get fell in".

However, "High Flight" will not be appearing until some time early in the new year, so I thought I would take this chance to inform the casual cinema-goer, that it is a must.

Probably, from a flying point of view, nothing better has been done, and you enter into all the aspects of the R.A.F. OCTU.

But do not imagine that the flying is the most important thing in the picture, underneath it all is a strong psychological drama of a boy who lost his father during the Battle of Britain.

What I wanted to say was something about Ray Milland who stars in "High Flight." He plays the part of a Wing Commander in the R.A.F. in the Battle of Britain. He is a son of a British veteran in the role. Ray's name is Reginald Truscott Jones, son of a steel mill superintendent.

He was born in North Wales, and after attending school there, he entered King's College, Cardiff.

His formal education completed, he was accepted into the Household Cavalry, King's Royal Guards, a carefully hand-picked group of 400 men who are the legendary protectors of the sovereign's person.

During the four years he spent with the elite regiment, Ray became the second best boxer, a better than average horseman, and an expert marksman. When he left the army he turned to films.

It was his ability with a rifle that brought him to the notice of producers. Ray was asked to hit a half-crown at the other end of the room with a rifle he had not seen before. Then he was assigned to shoot a mirror out of the hand of Lya De Puili. Soon afterwards, he was given his first acting part in "The Flying Scotman."

Shortly afterwards, he was given a contract by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. He spent 18 months with the studio, during which time he was loaned to Twentieth Century-Fox and also to Warners for the lead in "Bought," in which he played opposite Constance Bennett.

He returned to England twice before settling in Hollywood in 1934. It was on his first trip to America that Ray met and married Muriel Webber. They have a son and a daughter, now in their teens.

Ray Milland has had leading roles in well over 50 films and has proved himself equally at

home whether playing an Englishman or an American. The list of his successes includes many of Hollywood's most unforgettable movies. "Beau Geste," "Hush," and "Reap the Wild Wind," to mention only three.

His Academy Award-winning role as the diplomat in "The Lost Weekend," in 1946, also netted him the International Grand Prize at the International Film Festival at Cannes for the best performance by an actor.

Ray speaks Spanish well. He has his own workshop and has built most of the furniture for his son's room.

A Welshman Makes Good In Hollywood

His hobbies are deep sea fishing in the summer, skiing in the winter, and astronomy. Only an optimist could make a hobby of the latter in England.

He is a boat enthusiast and owns a twin-engine cabin cruiser. He is also an expert at any card game and at chess.

Recently, Ray not only starred in, but also directed two pictures, "A Man Alone," and "Lisbon."

It is his ambition to direct exclusively but hitherto, producers have always demanded he appear in front of the cameras as well. His performance as Wing Commander Ridge in "High Flight" explain why.

A little quarrel is going on between me and the Paramount publicity department. Paramount claims that the word assassin comes from the Arabic "hashshashin," which originally meant a hashish addict. Hashish, as you know, is the Oriental drug.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Run of the Arrow." Rod Steiger fights a one-man war against the Yankees. Sarita Montiel, Brian Keith, and Ralph Meeker.

HOOVER & LIBERTY: "Under the Caribbean." An astonishing excursion into the depths of the sea. Made by Hans Hass assisted by Lotte Hass.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Sharkfighters." Victor

Mature in a bare-knuckle brawl with the sharks.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA: "Once Upon A Time" and "The Red Balloon." A double feature programme of delightful fantasy.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Omar Khayyam." A colourful and highly imaginative life of the Persian scholar-poet. Cornel Wilde, Michael Bentine, Debra Paget, John Derek, and Raymond Massey.

COMING

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Kiss Them For Me." Cary Grant, on a colourful blind, with Joyce Mansfield and Susy Parker.

HOOVER & LIBERTY: "The Seventh Sin." Somerset Maugham's "Painted Veil," brought up-to-date. A story of passion and intrigue in Hong Kong. Eleanor Parker, Bill Travers, George Sanders, and Jean Pierre Aumont.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Monte Carlo Story."

Marlene Dietrich as the gambling Marquise, with Vittorio De Sica.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA: "The Blue Lamp." A re-issue of the British London Police classic. Jack Warner, Jim Hutton, Peggy Evans, and Dirk Bogarde.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Jeane Garret." The story of a ruthless ambitious actress. Kim Novak, Jeff Chandler, and Agnes Moorehead.

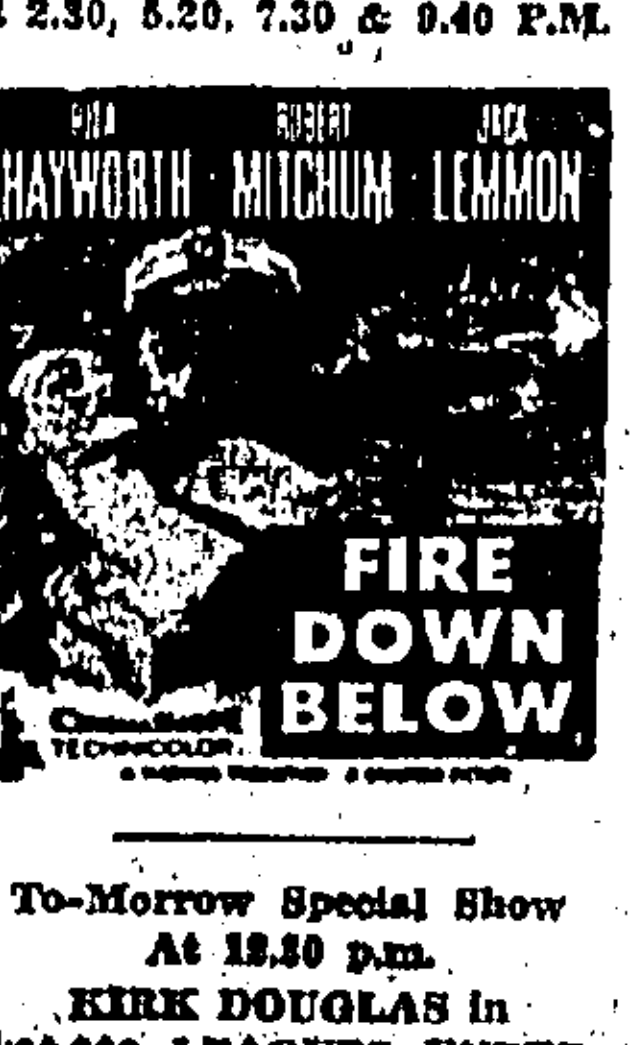
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AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



A Free Drink of "NECAFE" to every patron at 2.30 & 7.30 p.m. performance to-day.

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.



To-Morrow Special Show
At 12.30 p.m.
KIRK DOUGLAS in
"20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA"
in CinemaScope & Technicolor



RAY—in "High Flight"

"Under The Caribbean" A Painless Education

"UNDER the Caribbean" at Hoover and Liberty, was made, if memory does not fail me, somewhere around 1953/4.

Hans Hass and Lotte, his wife, spent their time exploring Nature's marvels and mysteries under the sea. "Under the Caribbean" was the third film of this type that they made.

It took about ten months to make, that is not counting the time Hans spent on the film at Shepperton Studios.

The spearhead of the team was Lt-Commander Jimmy Hodge, Hans and Lotte. The men's task was undertaken with cameras they made themselves. Lotte did still stuff. Jimmy, unhappily, met his death in a fatal diving accident before, and only just before, it was all over. They all sailed under Liechtenstein's national flag (because that's where the Hasses live for one thing and it was part of their job to collect specimens for the marine institute for anchovy on Xarifa, a 350-ton three-mast schooner. There were twenty of them all told, eight in Hans party, including the biologist, an animal zoologist and doctor/radio officer. They had covered 20,000 miles by the time the expedition was over.

NEW FILMS by ANTHONY FULLER

The explorers behaved on the recent floor much the same as they did on the dry-dock. They sat on the coral reef and compared notes on their progress. Lotte took shorthand notes on an aluminium plate. Through the floating loud-speaker, Dr Eibl not only heard the radio officer's message that he was a father but listened to his newly-born son cry.

Then they cracked a bottle of champagne.

Hans and Lotte look more like film stars than intrepid underwater explorers. He is tall and handsome, his only concession to a seafaring role being a dark pointed beard.

She is petite and pretty, her red-gold hair enhanced by her tropical tan.

There are plenty of exciting events in the film. Frightening tiger and hammer head sharks who look really nasty. Sea lions blow water, and the coral reefs of the Caribbean illuminated by a 5,000 kilowatt lamp so that the scene could be photographed in its true colour.

This kind of film seems to be pretty popular here. I call it education without pains, but I admit, it is first class entertainment as well.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

• TO-DAY •



SUNDAY MORNING SHOWS
QUEEN'S at 11.30 a.m. ALHAMBRA at 11.00 a.m.
CLAYTON MOORE JOHN WAYNE
in
"LONE RANGER" MONTGOMERY CLIFT in
Technicolor "RED RIVER"
AT REDUCED PRICES

ROXY & BROADWAY

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.
In RKO-SCOPE



BROADWAY: 5 Shows To-morrow, Extra Performance of
"RUN OF THE ARROW" At 12.30 p.m.
TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m.
20th Century-Fox presents M. G. M.
In CinemaScope 55 & Color
"CAROUSEL" TECHNICALOR CARTOONS
Starring: Gordon MacRAE PROGRAMME
Shirley JONES
At Reduced Prices

STAR THEATRE METROPOLE

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.
FOX TECHNICALOR WALT DISNEY'S
CARTOONS TECHNICALOR CARTOONS
At Reduced Prices

STAR: At 12.30 p.m. METROPOLE: At 12.30 p.m.
M.G.M. presents Columbia presents
in CinemaScope & Color "THE MAN FROM LARAMIE"
"HIT THE DECK" Starring: James STEWART
Tony MARTIN Arthur KENNEDY
At Reduced Prices

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

WORLD WAR III 'WILL BE LAST'

Don't Need Meat



New Delhi. To coincide with the recent International Vegetarian Conference in New Delhi, a number of Indian Yogis gave demonstrations of physical prowess to show just what a man can do on a meatless diet.

The first picture shows a Yoga student named Jagannath—a former tuberculosis patient—lifting an iron girder by means of ropes tied to his hair.

The middle picture shows Yogi Ram Dev Murti displaying his skill by sleeping

on broken glass. His students put a wooden plank on him, which was subsequently mounted by the front wheels on a heavy-duty truck carrying about 30 men. No mark was visible on the Yogi's back when he arose.

The last photo shows Jagannath again picking up an adult by his hair. It took Jagannath four months to get completely cured of tuberculosis, during which time he performed light Yoga exercises suited for curing lung disease.—London Express.

Bully Baffles Welfare Experts

London. A 13-year-old problem boy who wants to fight everyone has baffled child-welfare experts.

In the last two years he has beaten up several of his schoolmates, bullied all the children in his district, and attacked two men teachers.

Mr Harold Rayner, Education Welfare Officer, said in the Juvenile Court at Halifax: "We have been very concerned about him for a long time."

NOSE BROKEN
A conference was held recently between the county education officer, the county psychologist, and probation officer, the boy's head teacher and his own doctor.

They spent four hours trying to find a solution to help this boy. It is still not known what is going to become of him.

The boy was said to have hit a 14-year-old girl so hard that her nose was broken and both eyes blackened.

"He is above average intelligence," said Mr Rayner, "but he resents discipline. He is very difficult in school."

The boy was sent to a reformatory for a report.

Friendly Persuasion

Berlin. French fashion designer Hubert De Givenchy denies designers force women to wear clothes they dislike. "We only make suggestions," he said.—United Press.

What Life Will Be Like In 100 Years

London. Sir Alfred Bosson, Chairman of the Royal Society of Arts, opened the society's 204th year of work in London by predicting what life will be like in a hundred years.

Most of us will be able to check up on him, said Sir Alfred, because science will have found ways of keeping us alive for two, or perhaps three, centuries.

Here are some of Sir Alfred's forecasts:

We will not escape war altogether, he says.

But after "a big Power" (he doesn't say which) starts a minor atomic war, perhaps through a satellite (that makes your guess easier) the world will be so appalled with the consequences we'll give up war for good.

That will mean populations will zoom.

Population

Population of the world, now 2,500 million, will be 6,000 by 2057 AD, says Sir Alfred, and the great majority will be coloured.

That means marriage between white and coloured people will be the normal thing.

Standards of behaviour will be lowered at first, he says, but "an intense cultivation of the arts" will soon fix that.

The cities of the West, says Sir Alfred (he's an architect with an international reputation himself) are going to be very different.

Two or three times the present heights, but many more parks and gardens, and double-deck roads.

No more power-lines—power will be picked up by aerials from central power-broadcasting stations.

The House

Kitchens will disappear in homes, replaced by a hook in the dining-room for heating frozen dishes, or freezing hot ones if you like them that way.

Hospitals will vanish from cities in the country, with only emergency stations left.

Work is going to be a pleasure, because psychologists will find us all something we like doing.

They will also iron out people's personality problems so we'll all have sweet-tempered bosses and polite office-boys.

But despite the comfort of our houses, says Sir Alfred,

many people—especially elderly ones—will give them up altogether and will take to double-decked self-propelled caravans, travelling about to find the sun (or to escape it, as you wish).

Nations will be more co-operative, he forecasts.

A common language will make people willing to help, and not destroy, one another.

And religion? Sir Alfred says, "Mankind will worship the Creator all the more intensely than ever."

WHAT SHALL WE NAME OUR CHILD?

Berlin. The West Berlin newspaper Morgenpost last week published the following joke on the difficulties facing Russian parents in naming a baby:

"How about Leo?"

"Impossible. That was Trotsky's name."

"Joseph?"

"Are you insane?"

"Lavrenti, then."

"But darling, think about Beria."

"Vyacheslav would be pretty."

"No," that's Molotov's name.

"Look, let's give him a number now and wait to see what happens in the next purge."—United Press.

THEY OBJECT

Bremen. Bremen women were on the alert today for a bogus striptease inspector.

Criminal police warned that a number of girls and women had been molested after disrobing for a "thorough physical examination" on the orders of a self-styled "representation of the city health officer" who called at their homes.—United Press.

PAT SMYTHE PHOTO STARTS A 'FUSS ABOUT VERY LITTLE'

London. Only 24 hours after being told of the death of Prince Hal, her favourite show jumper, Pat Smythe, Britain's champion horsewoman, learned that the International Olympic Committee has asked for an inquiry after the appearance of her photograph and testimonial in a Swiss watch advertisement.

The advertisement occupied a page in the programme of the Geneva "International Horse Show."

It is believed to have appeared in other programmes for similar events in America.

The request for an inquiry has been sent to the Marquess of Exeter, who is chairman of the British Olympic Committee.

Pat Smythe's picture has appeared in a number of advertisements in this country for riding clothes and soft drinks.

But every advertisement bears the acknowledgment that the fee has been paid as a donation to the International Equestrian Fund.

THE FUND

This fund is run by the British Horse Society to pay the expenses of British show-jumping teams competing on the Continent in such events as horse trials and the Olympic Games.

The Swiss advertisement appeared with the sanction of the British Horse Society, which declared:

"Miss Smythe receives no monetary payment for her services and there can, therefore, be no question of her amateur status being endangered. We are informing the British Olympic Committee accordingly."

Officials of the society were trying to discover whether the acknowledgment about the fee

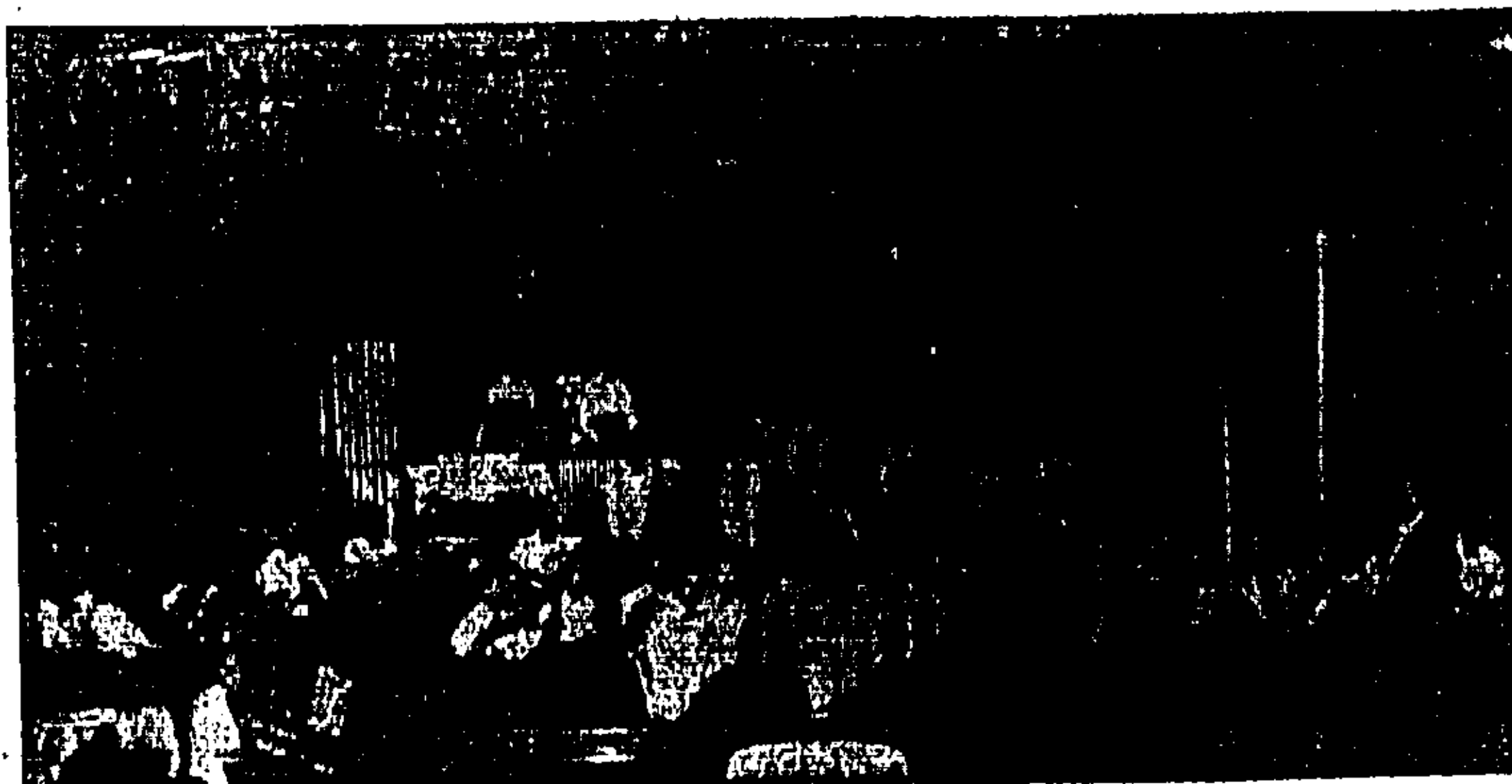
Sabrina's Dress Was TOO SMALL

London. Dancer June Wilkinson complained last week about the dress she bought from London Theatre Box, Sabrina, whose chief claim to fame is that she has a 41-inch bosom.

"The dress," said June indignantly, "isn't big enough around the top."

June claims to measure 43 inches. She said today that even though she'd sent the dress back, she and Sabrina (real name Norma Sykes) were "good friends". Sabrina declined comment.—United Press.

HONGKONG CONCERT ORCHESTRA



CONDUCTOR: VICTOR ARDY

LEADER: FRED CARPIO

Christmas Concert

RITZ

SUNDAY

DEC. 13

9 PM

\$4

TICKETS

HONGKONG
MOUTRIES, TSANG FOOKKOWLOON
MOUTRIES, RADIO PEOPLE

COME EARLY

DOORS OPEN 8 PM

THIS is the Gin



Quality Incomparable

Gordon's

Standards Supreme

Sole Distributor: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED



The nylon tricot nightgown with that "new as this minute" elegance.

Available at: Lane, Crawford, Ltd., Hong Kong
Betsy Cross, Peninsula Hotel, Kowloon



"Maja"

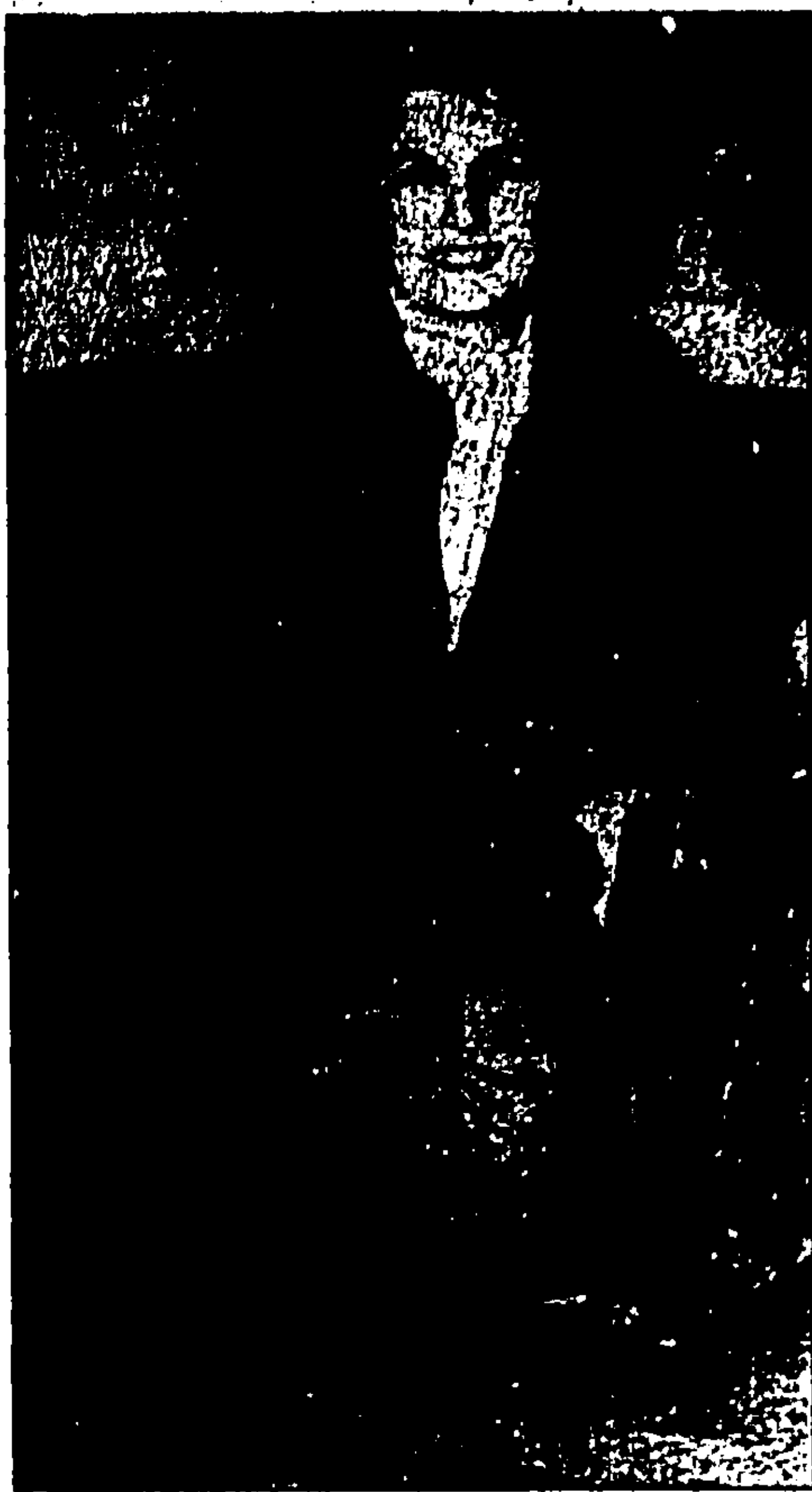
is a luxury Facial Soap manufactured from the purest ingredients by "MYRURGIA" OF SPAIN

The demand for "MAJA" Soap is increasing by leaps and bounds! Why?

Simply because once you have tried this wonderful beauty soap you will never like to use any other kind!

On Sale at all Dispensaries, Department Stores and Perfumery Counters everywhere in Hong Kong and Kowloon.

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



TWO VERY ENGLISH ESCAPES

An old mine shaft under Mrs. Irene Berryman (above) opened when she was on a walk over the hills near Combarne with her five-year-old springer spaniel Mark on a leash. For 20 minutes Mrs. Berryman dangled at the end of the dog leash. "Back, Mark, back," she ordered. The sturdy spaniel edged away. Mrs. Berryman on the end of the lead crawled bit by bit to safety.

Elaine McQuilland (18), below, was at the other end of the rope when climbing companion Michale Gladstone of Bristol University Climbing Club slipped and fell 50 ft. By the time he had recovered and the couple reached a safer ledge it was dark. Help came when Mike heaved his climbing pick into the road a hundred feet below, and saw it crash in front of a boy on a bicycle.

EXPRESS



The High Street at Elstree is not very wide, but it has suddenly become the biggest centre of the film making world with more star traffic than Hollywood's Sunset Boulevard. Above: Ingrid Bergman and Cary Grant chat with a London Bobby during a pause in the shooting of their film "Indiscreet".

KEYSTONE



At the same hotel as Ingrid but not for filming, are Princess Grace of Monaco and husband Prince Rainier . . . "here for a little shopping."

EXPRESS



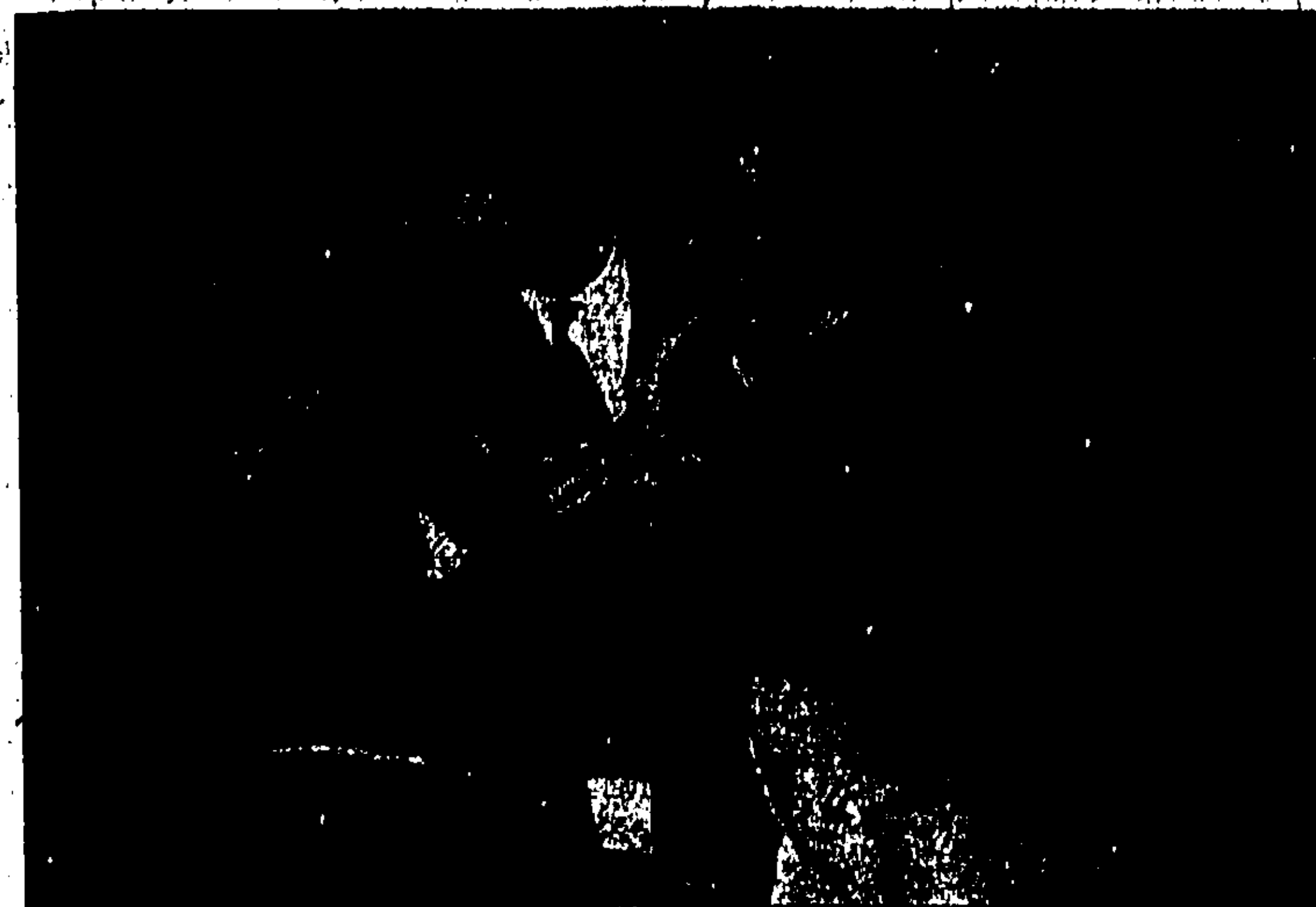
Covering the face of the man dining next to her in the studio canteen . . . Sophia Loren . . . "my husband does not like me photographed with other men."

EXPRESS



"I'm neither a man nor a woman now" . . . Franz Little, a 40-year-old Admiralty scientist, father of three children aged 16, 14 and 8 is changing sex but does not plan to break up the family. Said his wife: "Over the years we have come to respect each other. It is the children I am worried about. We have no plans to part. Perhaps we will keep living together as two old spinsters. Everything will work out in time."

EXPRESS



Actor Anthony Steel and his wife Anita Ekberg pictured in London again after 18 months. Hollywood's verdict . . . "She made it. He didn't." Said Anthony: "I have not had a great success in Hollywood. I went at the wrong time in my career. But I had no alternative. I've had every insult in the book flung at me, including being called 'Mr Ekberg'."

EXPRESS



Seven top budget films are crowding the 80-acre shooting space at Elstree in Hertfordshire. And Elstree is playing host to 20 of the screen's most valuable and vaunted talents.

The call sheets read: Sophia Loren, William Holden, Trevor Howard, Ingrid Bergman, Cary Grant, Cecil Barker, Lana Turner, Glynis Johns, Barry Sullivan, Victor Mature, Leo Genn, Richard Todd, Juliette Greco, Michael Rennie, Patricia Medina, David Knight, John Mills, Sylvia Sims, Anthony Quayle, Elaine Stewart . . . and here are Barry Sullivan and Lana Turner in "Another Time."

EXPRESS



Helena Rubinstein, who made a fortune out of manufacturing cosmetics, in her London salon. She is in London looking for a flat.

EXPRESS

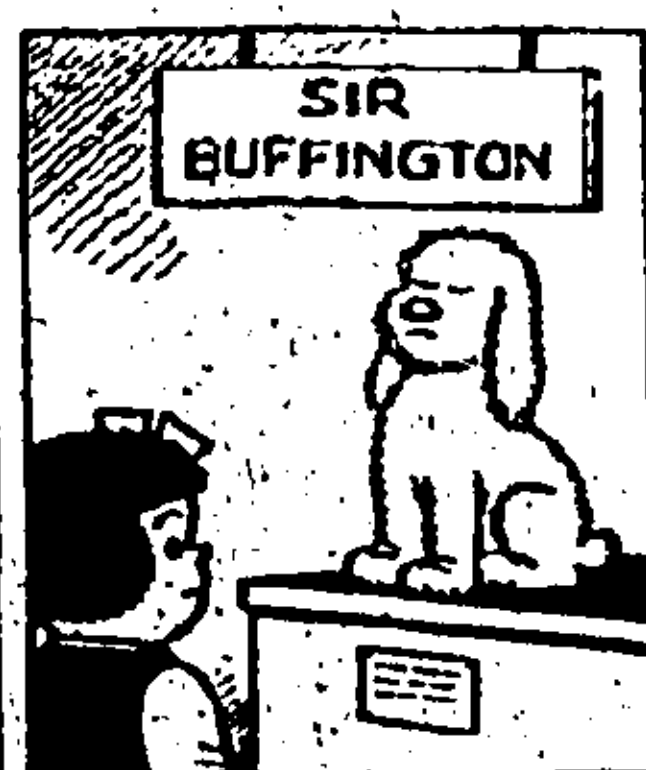


Dato Kik Hamed Komil, the High Commissioner for Malaya, visits Sandhurst and meets cadets . . . one of them, his own son.

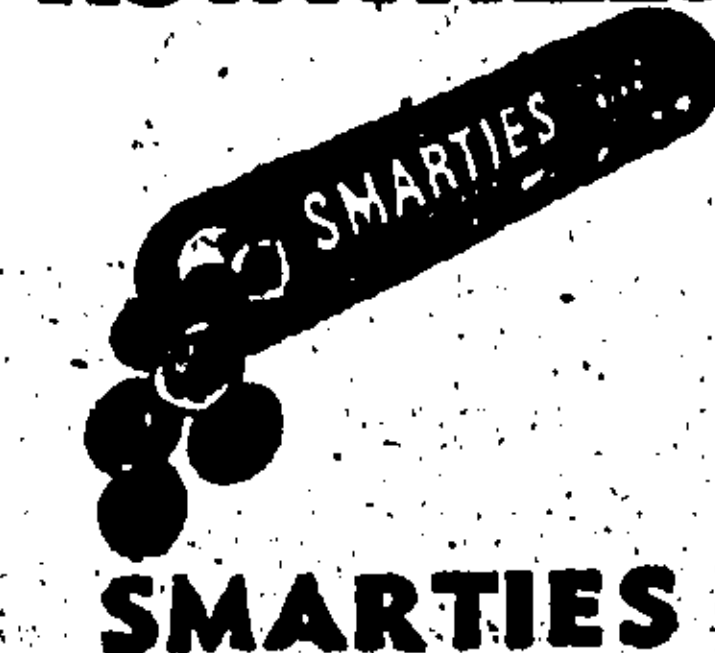
EXPRESS

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



ROWNTREES



Zanies Of The Ring—9

By GILBERT ODD

"BUMMY"

THIS is another Zanie fighter story, but there's nothing funny about it. They laughed at Al Davis all the time he was alive because he acted queerly and went crazy every now and then when provoked to anger. He was a born clown but didn't know it. His brief life had its gay moments but was a real tragedy.

He was born Abraham Davidoff in the tough market quarter of Brooklyn known as Brownsville. It's a neighbourhood where kids are kicked around, and only the physically insensitive can survive, where fighting of some sort or the other is part and parcel of the day's routine.

Perhaps this youngest member of an impoverished Jewish family got dropped on his head as an infant, maybe he just got a rough upbringing. Whatever the cause he was mentally backward and never really grew up.

The friendly neighbours didn't improve matters by calling him "Bummy" which in Brooklyn slang means a little daff.

Young Davidoff resented this—it made him mad to hear it. He saw red and of course, that only made the name stick even tighter.

His father kept a tiny tobacco shop and in the Prohibition days wasn't above selling illicit liquor to a good customer.

A bottle was always kept beneath the counter for such emergencies. It was Bummy's job to keep watch at the door for any sign of the cops.

Then he'd dash in, grab the bottle, and dart off out the back, returning when the coast was clear.

One day as he was making a swift getaway a loafer in a doorway stuck out his foot and sent the swiftly moving boy hurtling into the gutter. The bottle was broken. When he realised that the precious whisky was wasted Bummy went berserk.

Backward Kid

He cried, battered his fists against the pavement, banged his head on the kerb. A crowd quickly gathered and laughed as that crazy Davidoff youngster spent out his frenzy. The local kids jeered at him as he tearfully made his way home.

No one made any attempt to keep him in school a day longer than the law required; they didn't mind when he failed to turn up sometimes. It was a waste of patience and temper in trying to educate him.

His parents let him find his own means of earning a living. Bummy's two brothers were small-time gangsters, usually in some

his rival was on the canvas and it was all over.

Next day at his stall Al found himself quite a hero. He liked that. He was down at the club asking for another fight as soon as he'd sold his stock.

He was to be paid 10 dollars but it was explained to him very carefully how there would be deductions. The match-maker had to have a kick-back; he was now managed by his two brothers and the old man wanted a cut. There were "expenses" and all that.

Bummy didn't mind. The fight money, whatever it was, was extra. Besides he liked knocking guys out. People didn't laugh at him any more. He had dozens of new friends.

Another fight promoter was soon after his services. The pay went up. He still had to take terrible punishment from many of his opponents, especially when he met men of greater experience.

But he was as tough as oak. He didn't feel the punches. It would have been better if he had. Sooner or later in the fight that left hook that he kept tossing would get home on the target, and Bummy would swaggle back to his corner, a broad grin on his bruised face.

There was a local boy who became very jealous of Bummy's growing reputation. A class boxer named Bernie Friedman. He came up to Davis in the market one day and called him "Bummy."

There was a riot. After they'd been separated it was agreed that the pair should fight it out at the local arena. "Why don't we settle it right now?" demanded Al of his brothers. "What do we want to wait a fortnight for? I might not be mad at him by then."

"You'll fight him when we say so," they snapped. "You don't punch no more guys for nothing."

The match caught on. Soon the promoter had to change his ideas and hire the local baseball park to take all the fans that wanted to see it.

"It's funny but—"

He billed it as the welter-weight championship of Brooklyn, and when Davis saw the posters he put his barrow down and went tearing round to the promoter's office.

"Wassa big idea, sticking Bummy on them bills," he roared. "I ain't fighting until all them are taken down."

"Quiet, mug," said the match-maker. "There are dozens of Al Davis's around here. But there's only one Bummy Davis, and that's you. That's a name you can make famous. It stays up."

Al went off satisfied. It was funny but whenever he found fault with what other people were doing about him it was always pointed out that it was quite all right. Why did he have to have things explained to him? Why didn't he see it their way at the start? He shrugged his shoulders and went about his business.

It rained on the day of the fight. It rained when they had a new date. Three times the weather interfered with it.

Finally the promoter sold out to Mike Jacobs and Bummy found himself scrapping in Madison Square Garden.

Friedkin was too clever for him. He jabbed Al silly with a stiff left hand and dodged his left hooks with such ease that he had the fans roaring.

Brooklyn's Boy

The louder they jeered the more angry Bummy became. In the fourth round he came out in a furious temper. He was just about to toss his left hook when he remembered that it would only fetch more laughs. HE PUT OVER A RIGHT INSTEAD AND BERNIE WENT OUT LIKE A LIGHT.

Al Davis was now heading for the big time. The big promoter used him as frequently as possible for the whole of Brooklyn swarmed on to Broadway whenever Bummy was on the bill. Soon he was a main event fighter, knocking out Tony Canzone in three rounds, Tippy Larkin in five, Joe Ghinoully in seven.

Lou Ambers made a monkey of him for 10 rounds. Al took a licking that would have broken the hearts of most fighters. Both eyes were closed when he got back to the dressing-room.



Bummy Davis (left) with Fritz Zivic (on ropes)

Next day totally oblivious to the state of his features Al went into a sweet shop for some candy. The assistant, thinking to be funny, asked him if he'd been fighting.

Bummy reached over the counter, took the fellow by the tie and pulled him into a left hook. A few minutes later he was in a cell with bail fixed at a thousand dollars.

Simultaneously, Mike Jacobs was surveying a rough poster for his next Madison Square Garden show. The main event was a 10-rounder between Fritz Zivic the world's welter-weight champion and Al (Bummy) Davis, the idol of Brooklyn.

Getting Out

The telephone rang and someone told him that Davis was in jail. Within an hour he was out and within five minutes he was on the telephone to the promoter.

"Wassa big idea advertising that I'm fighting Zivic?" he yelled at Uncle Mike. "You can go chase yourself cuz I ain't fighting any more I'm getting my tomato out and going back to the market."

"You'll go back to the jug," thundered the promoter. "I got you out and I can put you back. Get down to the gymnasium; you're fighting Zivic Friday week."

So Davis fought the champion to a packed house. When he realised what an important bout it was Al went into it wholeheartedly. He'd always thought he could lick Zivic.

But it was too one-sided for words. Fritz had been boxing for over 10 years. He had just beaten famous Henry Armstrong for the title.

There weren't many tricks that Zivic didn't know. All he knew he tried on Davis in the first round, including the one where you stick your thumb in your rival's eye and give it a twist.

Bummy's husky temper was soon aroused. He complained of the champion to the referee, and to his seconds when he got back to his corner. Nobody did anything about it.

Fouls Galore

So Al took the law into his own hands. Soon after the start of the second round Zivic gave his opponent the old eye treatment again. That did it.

Bummy knew it was a foul. Well, the champ was fouling him like nobody's business, so he started to break the rules himself.

He swung a left between Fritz's legs that made him gasp with pain. Al swung another, then a right. Seven times he hit the champ in the forbidden territory, and he would have gone on punching him below the belt if the referee hadn't wrenched them apart.

This was interference, so Davis hit the referee. Then he hit Zivic's chief second, his manager, then his own seconds, then a cop or two, and finally it finished up with the half-demented Bummy being wrestled to the floor under a pile of people.

He got life suspension. He couldn't box again so of course he was no longer a hero. People in the street jeered at him again. He couldn't face them in the market. He joined the Army.

Although his country was at war, it did not take the military authorities long to realise that it would be won quicker without Bummy's help.

They gave him all the leave he wanted when Mike Jacobs decided that a return Davis v Zivic bout was called for.

It's an old friend

Grants

'STAND FAST'

SCOTCH WHISKY

... now in the tall triangular bottle



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Sole Agents: O. Kees & Co., (H.K.) Ltd.



most lipsticks appear old fashioned when compared with



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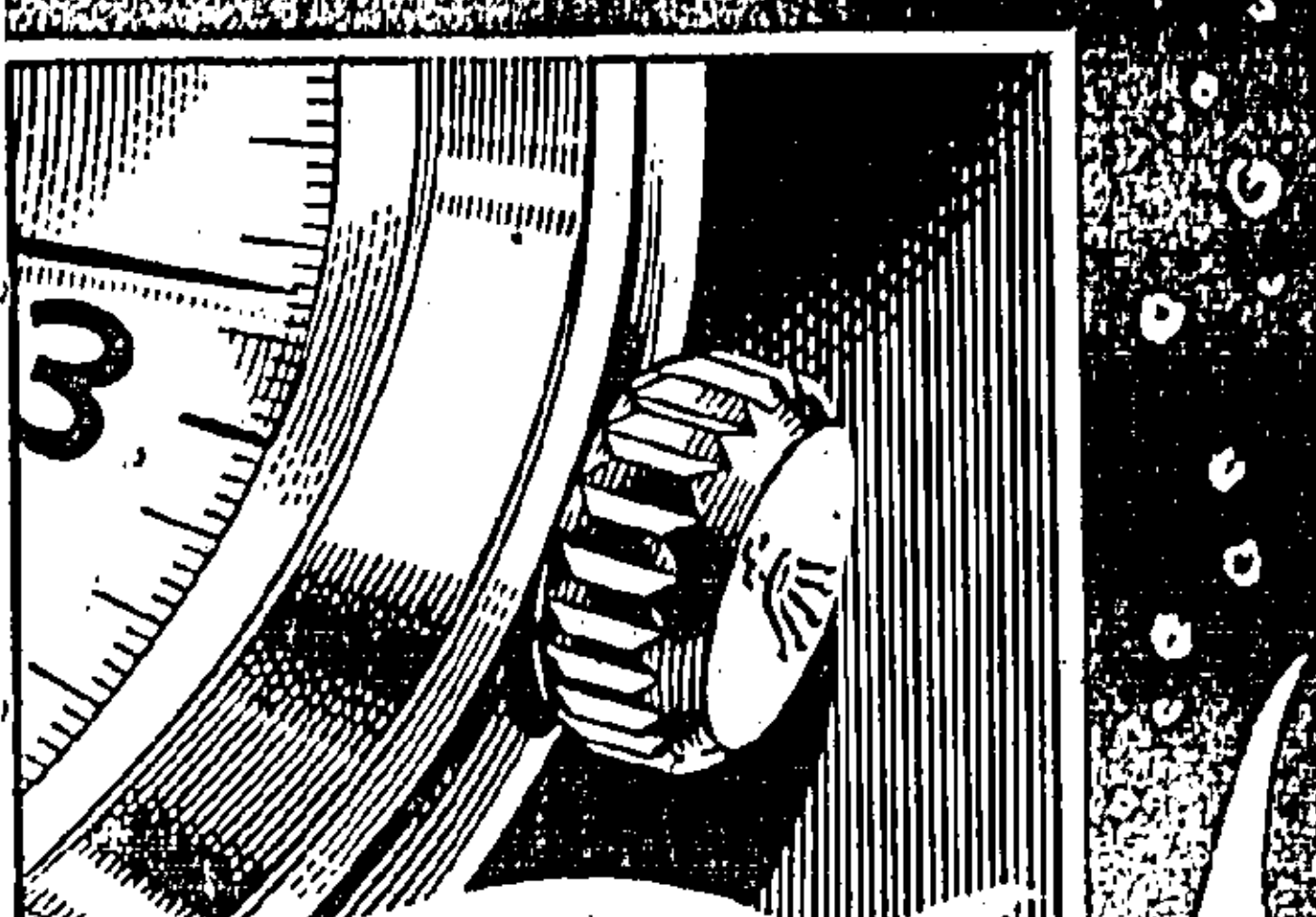
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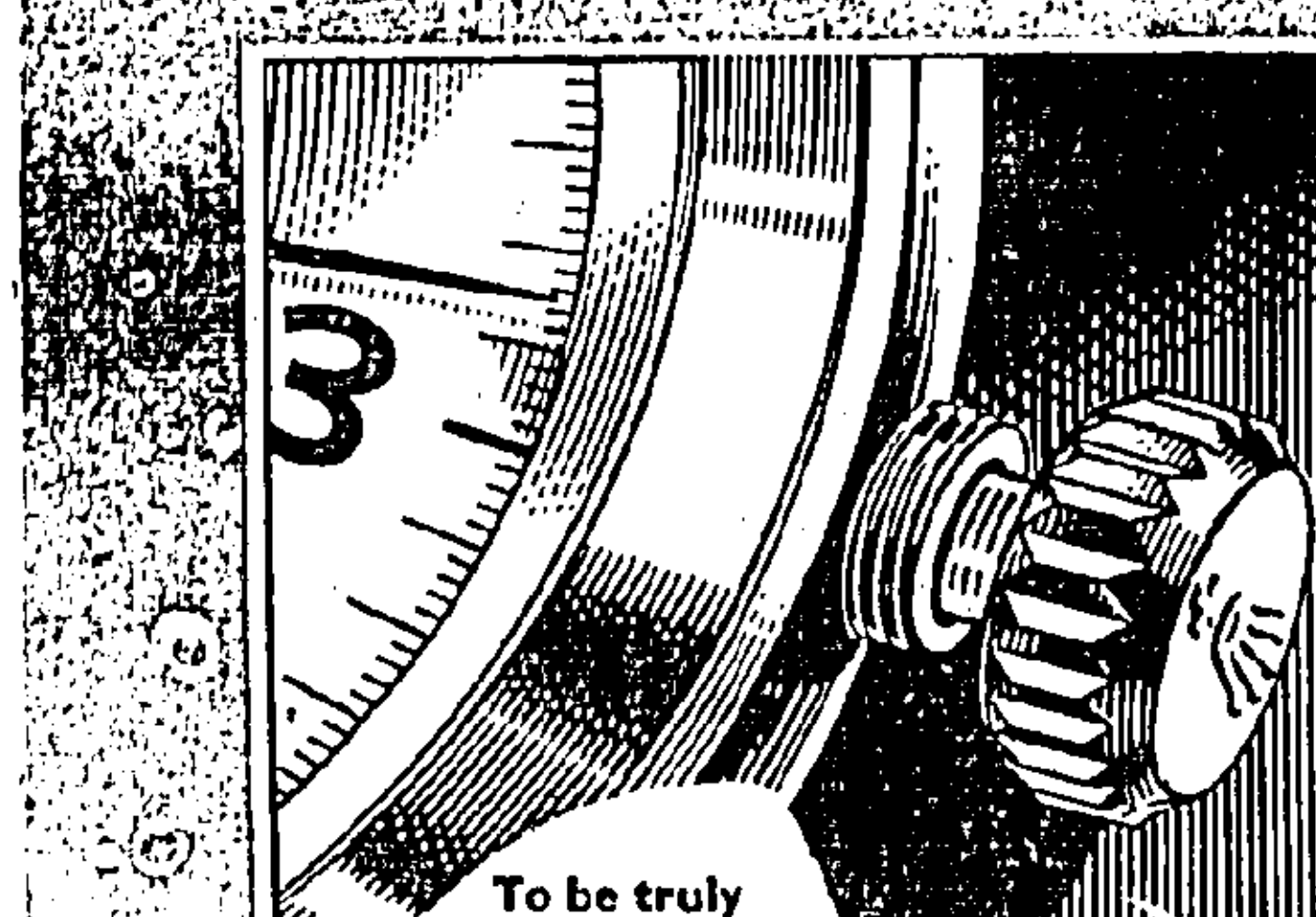
POCKET CARTOON by OSBERT LANCASTER



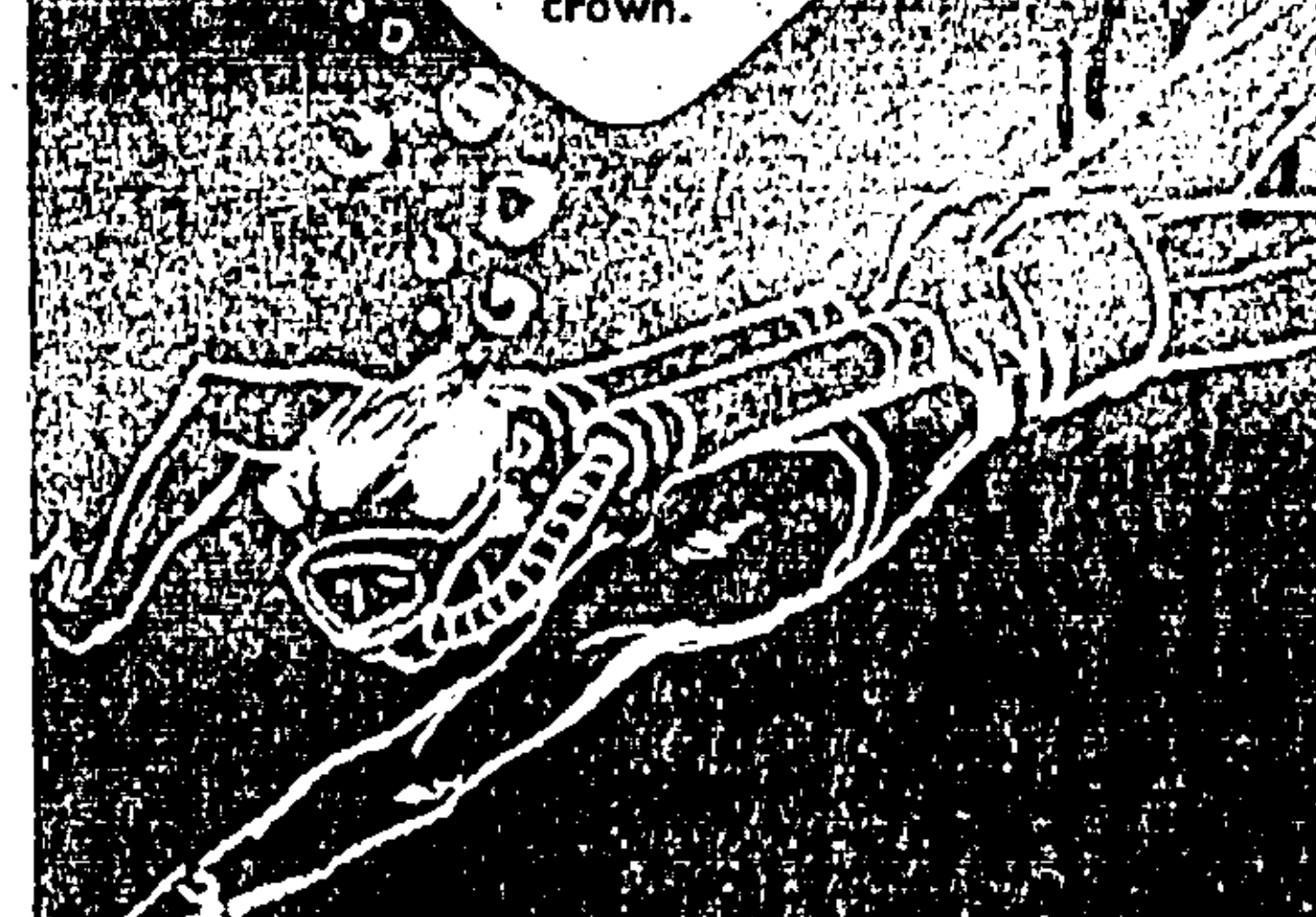
27 fathoms down
—and ROLEX Oyster still runs accurately as ever.



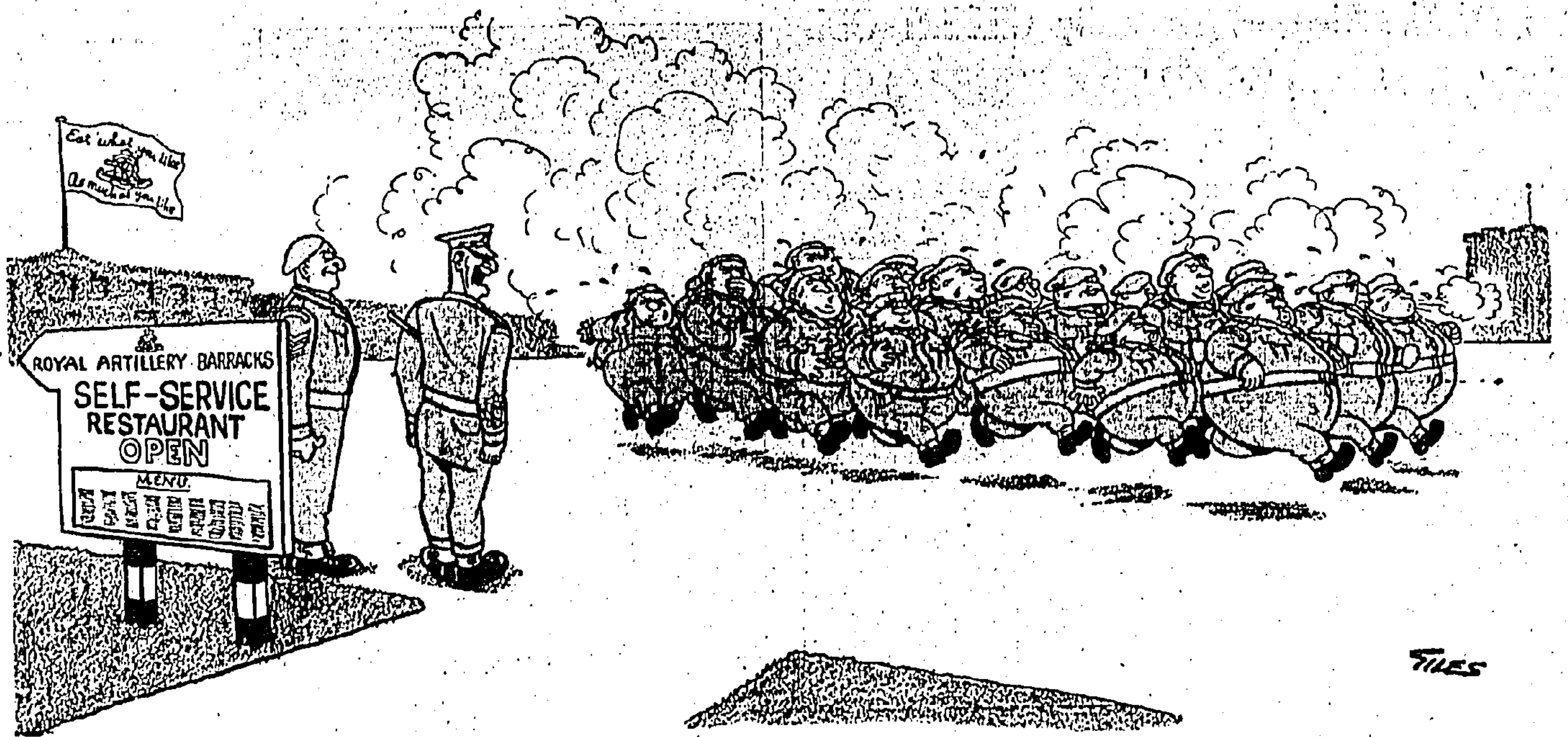
Since 1956 all ROLEX and Tudor Oyster cases equipped with Twinlock crown have been guaranteed waterproof to an underwater depth of 165 ft.



To be truly waterproof a watch must have a screw-down crown. ROLEX are the world's only manufacturer of screw-down double safety Twinlock crown.



ROLEX
A landmark in the history of Time measurement



AMERICA TODAY

Her doubts and dismay

AN IMPORTANT REPORT ON THE STARTLING EISENHOWER CRISIS... by RENE MacCOLL

AMERICA today has a huge surplus of everything she could possibly need except one vital commodity—leadership. I have returned to the United States to find this great country in a mood such as I have never seen here before—of uncertainty, doubt, and considerable dismay.

Not even the pulverising shock of the Japanese sneak attack at Pearl Harbour in 1941 produced a national state of mind to compare with that resulting from the impact of the Soviet satellite.

That the West stands now in deadly peril is doubted by few men in responsible positions here in Washington, whatever may be the tenor of some of the speeches.

The tilt

THE Russian success has not only immediately tilted the balance of power to a highly dangerous degree, but it leaves the United States and her Western allies facing a period of, perhaps, two or three years, the bleakness of which can scarcely be exaggerated, while the West tries to catch up.

This tremendous crisis provides the kind of situation in which the United States is potentially at her dynamic best.

If the alarm were to be sounded loud and clear and the facts of international life to be put to the people in all their harshness, there is no doubt that America would respond with a mighty upsurge to meet the new challenge.

But the call to sacrifice has not been made. There has been no dynamism at the top. Instead the "part-time" President, Dwight D. Eisenhower, who at first tried to belittle the Soviet

achievement with soothing words, has allowed the situation to drift so that today, nearly three weeks after Sputnik II was launched, nothing has really been achieved in spite of the clamorous voices. Planning remains in a mess and the various American services are still jealously at one another's throats.

When I arrived in bustling, richly glittering Washington He was in Georgia, rounding out yet another golfing holiday in the sunshine—this one has lasted nearly a week.

Chins-up!

AND when the newly appointed Defence Secretary, Neil H. McElroy, wanted to see Eisenhower about vital plans for increasing the money to be spent on American rockets and guided missiles, it was to Georgia and the golf course that he had to fly.

Yes, it is true that McElroy, the former detergent powder big-shot, now talks in

terms of thousands of millions more dollars for "defence."

And it is true that Eisenhower, at last convinced that the Sputniks are objects of importance, has embarked on a series of "chins-up" radio-TV talks to the nation.

But the impact is lacking. Talk of the increase in expenditure does not get home to the man in the street. It is too shadowy, not specific enough. He knows that the United States has taken a bad beating from the Soviet Union, and talk of more money to be spent in the Budget seems an inadequate response.

And the two "chins-up" speeches have been flops, although the second was perhaps better than the first. In the first the President seemed far from well-briefed, and analysis of it has shown that he was shaky on some of his facts.

By parachute

THE hunk of metal which Ike showed on the TV screen, and which was explained as being the cone of a Jupiter missile which had successfully re-entered the earth's atmosphere after having been shot out of it, had been snatched by officials out of a "space" exhibition in Washington just before Ike made his speech.

Ike left the public with the impression that the cone came roaring back to earth successfully withstanding the friction engendered on re-entering the atmosphere.

But, in fact the cone came back much of the way from outer space by parachute.

This sort of "reassurance" is for many Americans no reassurance at all. They are deeply uneasy. They don't like the "business as usual" atmosphere which comes from the White House.

This grim crisis and the deeply disturbing lack of forthright response to it "sees" the American people reaping the whirlwind which they sowed last year when they voted Eisenhower for a second term as President, knowing him to be not a fit man.

An extraordinary mood of complacency engulfed the whole

nation in the belief that while Eisenhower, even the semi-invisible Eisenhower, was in the White House all would be well, nothing could possibly go wrong.

Their word

NOW comes the bitter awakening. They call him the "cotton-wool" President. To some extent this is not Ike's fault.

Such close personal friends and trusted advisors as James Hagerty, his Press Secretary, and Sherman Adams, the steel-minded, tough former Governor of New Hampshire, who today is really a sort of executive vice-President, succeeded in convincing Ike, before last year's elections, that if he would only run again he could, merely by being in the White House, solve all problems more or less without effort.

Ike took them at their word. Hence the embarrassing frequent retreats to the golf course where, everyone knows, Ike can only be disturbed for "really important matters."

Hence the many games of bridge. Hence the hour's rest, in bed if possible, daily after lunch. Hence the basic reluctance of a man, who knows he has had a bad heart attack, to push himself at anything like full throttle in a job which in modern times has always demanded full throttle, and never more so than now.

Years ago

I THINK, too, that is not all Ike's fault for this reason. Not for the first time in history a nation looks at a famous general and still sees him as he was in the days of his prime and his military glory.

Most Americans tend to regard Ike as the Ike of 1944,

of the days of Normandy, of the fit, younger Ike.

Well, that is 13 long, hard years ago. We are dealing now with the Ike of 1957. And that is not at all the same thing.

And in this mood of bitterness and disarray, unfriendly jokes about Ike—who has been billeted more or less sacrosanct—are in circulation in Congress and in the clubs.

Today he is known as America's "Putnik." And the story is everywhere told of the guide who calls out to the party of tourists as they pass the White House: "And here you see the tomb of America's well-known soldier."

MONDAY

Can any one man do Ike's job?

The truth about that Commons row by DEREK MARKS

A FEUD WITH THE TANG OF REAL BITTERNESS

THE Macmillan-Gaitskell name-calling episode in the Commons highlights the personal clash between the Prime Minister and the Leader of the Opposition that is likely to prove a big factor in British politics.

One of the more delightful popular myths about Westminster is the belief that, despite public quarrels on affairs of State, our politicians are really the best of chums behind the scenes.

Of course, there are some people on both sides of the Commons who are liked by most of their fellow members—but that is the exception rather than the rule. The average high point of praise is: "I suppose he's quite a decent fellow really."

Every now and again there is an eruption of bitter personal antagonism—Lloyd George and John Simon, Attlee and Neville Chamberlain. Now we have Macmillan and Gaitskell.

From the point of view of Tories of the Macmillan stamp, Gaitskell is just about the worst sort of Socialist possible to imagine. In the first place he is clearly "upper middle class"—the Old Wykehamist. He is a fact which cannot be denied.

Records

NOW the "upper middle class" are supposed to go on getting "upper and upper"—just like Macmillan himself. Eton, Balliol, the Grenadier Guards, and marriage to a Duke's daughter.

Here is another factor in this clash of personalities which is not unimportant. Macmillan has a splendid record in the First World War. Gaitskell was only eight years old when Macmillan marched with the Guards in 1916.

He was 35 when war broke out in 1939 and became a civil

servant, and eventually private secretary to Dr Dalton at the Ministry of Economic Warfare.

There have got to be civil servants even in wartime, but soldiers always feel a bit of resentment against them. And it is resentment that lingers.

Macmillan entered the House of Commons in 1924, but it was not until 1940 that he got his first taste of office as Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Supply.

Most Americans tend to regard Ike as the Ike of 1944,

'Stupid'

GAITSKELL entered Parliament in 1945, got office a year later, and within five years was Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The man who rises swiftly invariably earns the dislike of those who have waited patiently for their turn to achieve power.

And the man who rises swiftly cannot help but think from time to time that the plodders are a dull, stupid lot.

Macmillan is a business man—a publisher. Gaitskell is an economist—a planner. Macmillan is a great club man—he belongs to the Turf, the Carlton, the Bedford and Fettes. He is the first Prime Minister for a very long time to keep up his club-going habits.

Gaitskell meets his friends in his home or theirs. He takes his wife and children to the cinema.

Whatever aspect of life is considered, the two men are almost direct opposites. Gaitskell is neat and precise in speech and dress; Macmillan has a scarcely restrained Edwardian floweriness in both.

But both men share one attribute—and it is the common quality that provokes the clash. They are both shrewd political operators. You do not become the leader of either of the major parties without knowing all the tricks of the politician's game.

Macmillan is battling now to pull off a General Election victory which would in itself be history, for no party has succeeded in winning three consecutive General Elections.

Gaitskell is striving to heave his party back into power at a time when he must have the feeling that one more good shove and the door of 10, Downing Street will open to admit him.

So it is that they face each other across the Commons Dispatch Box. Each holds for the other a visible contempt and active dislike, which every now and again spurts forth in a bitter little scene.

There will be many more of them before this Parliament is over.

For this is a sharp, bitter, personal conflict as well as a desperate political struggle for power.

POCKET CARTOON by OSBERT LANCASTER



from Kodak GIFTS THAT SAY...



Open me first!

Medallion 8 MOVIE CAMERA

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SHOP EARLY AT YOUR KODAK DEALERS!

Nixon— the man now wait -ing



New adversary.

in the wings

IKE'S latest illness means that Nixon suddenly becomes the man with whom we in Britain—and the whole world on both sides of the Iron Curtain—must now deal.

For it is Richard Milhous Nixon, aged 44, a man with ideas, ambition, and a strong streak of ruthlessness, who will—whatever happens now to the ageing and enfeebled Eisenhower—increasingly take over the burden of the World's No. 1 Job.

We must deplore Ike's illness and sympathise with this brusque interruption of his second term as President.

But I consider that in many ways it is as well for the West that another man, younger and more vigorous, industrious and ready for action, takes over now.

Where Ike was withdrawn from the fray and increasingly frail in the leadership which America so sorely lacks, Nixon is full of zest, full of ideas.

There can be no doubt that Nixon, although he has conducted himself with the greatest tact and restraint, has been quietly preparing himself for just such an emergency that has now happened since Eisenhower's heart attack in October, 1955.

Not so long ago Nixon was execrated by millions of Americans.

He was regarded as a self-seeking reactionary, a man who might be more of a political liability than an asset.

But the night the news came through in the New York Stock Exchange brokers were freely exchanging bets on the likelihood of a new President in the White House within a

by **RENE MacCOLL**

week—and the prospect that Nixon would be the man is welcomed.

At first in Congress Nixon cut little ice. He was a thin, dark man with burning eyes and the sort of intense manner which failed to recommend him to his back-slapping and joke-telling colleagues.

But his big break into international fame came in 1948 when he was a member of the House of Representatives committee on un-American activities.

I was in Washington at that time and covered the sensational hearings during which Alger Hiss, then the darling of the State Department, was called before congressmen and asked about suggestions that he was a Communist and a spy for Soviet Russia.

Hiss at first toyed with the committee. They were ready to excuse Hiss with apologies, but young Nixon objected.

ANGER

ON his own initiative he pursued the investigation and through sheer determination and ruthlessness got admissions from Hiss which later confirmed the basis of the State Department man being found guilty and jailed.

But although he had got Hiss jailed, Nixon had made so many enemies in the process that it

almost looked as if his political career had been self-torpedoed.

The sheer intensity of the man—I compared him at the time to a member of the Spanish Inquisition—and the way in which he kept bringing the issue of subversion into his speeches, angered many Left-wing Americans.

There was a time when Nixon stood in some danger of being tarred with the McCarthy brush.

Attacks of the most tremendous intensity were made on

him. Instead of riding with the punches, Nixon, in the presidential campaign of 1952—when for the first time he was the "running mate" of General Eisenhower, then trying for the White House after returning from Europe—hit back very hard.

In the middle of the '52 campaign it was alleged that Nixon had received improper financial help in his political activities from some Californian big-business men.

Overnight the affair roared into the headlines. Once more it looked very much as though Dick Nixon was "politically a dead duck."

Nixon then decided on a bold stroke. While all America looked on, he and his extremely beautiful and charming wife appeared on TV and Nixon gave a straightforward accounting of matters.

It was a bit "corny," a little too emotional—and he even had his dog in the studio with him. But it worked.

Next day there was a triumphant roar of exonerations from the American public—and Nixon, flying to join Ike, was received by Ike with mutual tears and assurances of respect.

When Ike's first term began early in 1953 people were still contemptuous of his "running mate."

Jibes and hostile cartoons in the papers were ten a penny. While the chorus of praise for

Ike ran high, most people had only snide remarks about the youthful Vice-President.

But during the first four years of Eisenhower's Republican Government, where Nixon was concerned, the most amazing transformation took place.

Nixon knew what emotions he had aroused. He knew well how much he was hated and derided on the Left.

He carefully read all the attacks on him, realised that he was called "The Hatched Man of the Right Wing," and even sometimes referred to as an inner Fascist.

By his sober and calculated planning with one or two close political advisers and with his wife, Nixon methodically set about "making himself over," as the Americans say—transforming the image of himself which had until then been accepted by the American public.

This was a terribly tough task. When you remember the wild—sometimes hysterical—surge of American newspapers, radio and TV publicity, when you realise that for years, as one commentator recently put it, "Dick Nixon had practically grown horns and a tail" to convince America that he was something quite different, took a lot of doing.

CHEERS

DEDICATION is an overworked word. But for what it is worth it is on the record that one of Nixon's closest associates said of him "He is dedicated to being Vice-President and to nothing else."

Slowly, amazingly Nixon began to emerge as a sober citizen. He began to show a sense of responsibility.

He even began to show a sense of diplomacy.

Even as lately as last year's presidential election campaign there were still doubts as to whether Nixon was really a man to parade in public.

I saw Nixon triumphantly refute these doubts once for all. I spent a day flying with him here and there across Connecticut. The New England

HIS LIFE

EVER since that day in October 1955 when Ike had his heart attack while he was on holiday in Denver, Nixon had heard the wings of history beat at his shoulder.

The night in Washington that he heard the news: "I did not sleep a wink at all."

Instead Dick Nixon slipped across to the house of a trusted friend where he could be out of the way of telephones and callers.

But the next morning he became aware of something significant. For as he went off to work he realised that a big group of Secret Service men was trailing him instead of the normal single officer.

Abruptly he had become—literally—the man "a heart's beat away from the presidency." And that is just what he is today.

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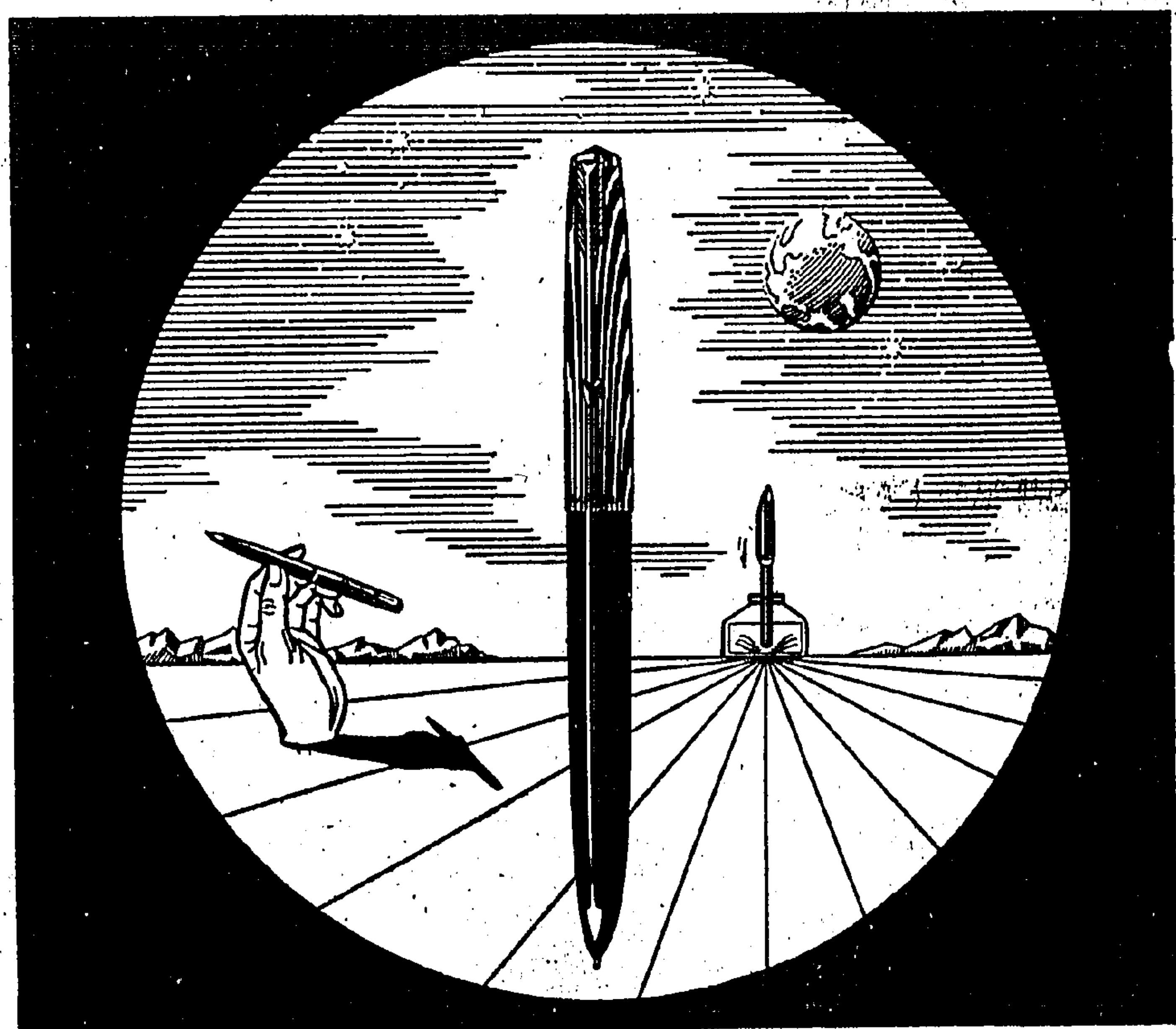
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BEGINNING TODAY: AN OBJECTIVE ASSESSMENT OF GEORGE VI...

The Improbable King

Controversy flares around the Monarchy. The Queen and her Court are criticised. Now comes a significant new study of the man who was one of the great influences on the Queen... The man who was her father.

by A. J. P. TAYLOR

Fellow and Tutor in Modern History, Magdalen College, Oxford.



The Duke of York's camp... an annual ritual.

Bertie's father now became in his turn Prince of Wales. He was despatched on tours overseas, a task Edward VII did not feel inclined to undertake.

CHAMPAGNE

THE children were left in the charge of their grandfather. And what a difference! Discipline broke down. When the boys were summoned to their lessons, Edward VII, cigar in one hand, and cravat-glass in the other, would say in his

signed by the Prince Consort. It had been the principal residence, along with Balmoral, in the Queen's long retirement. Edward VII hated it and discarded it at once. But there was no escape for Victoria's grandchildren. Here they were, back under her shadow.

It is difficult to describe life there without exaggeration. Were such conditions to be discovered now in a Borstal institution, the Home Secretary responsible would be driven from office overnight.

£1 A TERM

THE mildest punishment was "three days I.A." The Duke of Windsor has described it as "alternately going round the stable yard at the double carrying a rod across the back of my shoulders, and facing the painwork for an hour at a time in the seaman's room." The wretched boys were dragged from their beds at 8 a.m. in summer, 6.30 in winter. Thirty seconds for prayers; and then, whatever the season, plunged into a tank of ice-cold water.

The Prince of Wales insisted that his sons should be exposed to the full blast. "Treat them like cadets and make them realise their responsibilities."

Each boy received only £1 a term pocket-money, and there were no supplements from home. But the indigent grandsons sometimes broke the rule.

In 1910, release came for Bertie.

Edward VII returned coughing from Biarritz, announced at luncheon: "I mean to carry on; then, still smoking a cigar, coughing more, choked, and died."

NEXT WEEK:
Mr Johnstone and the Navy

IN the Duke of York's quiet London home the telephone rang. Would the Duke come over to his brother, King Edward VIII, at Fort Belvedere? Though the two brothers had always been friendly they had seen little of each other since Edward VIII came to the Throne.

Recently the Duke had heard something of the difficulties which sprang from Edward's friendship with Mrs Simpson. He supposed, without much reflection, that claims of duty might now end this friendship.

As he motored out of London, he turned over in his mind words of sympathy and affection for his hard-pressed brother.

Overwhelming surprise awaited him at Fort Belvedere. He found the King packing. "I mean to marry Mrs Simpson. And I am ready to go." This was Edward's unshakable resolution. Now welcoming Bertie, he said lightly: "You are not going to find this a difficult job at all." With these casual words Albert Duke of York found himself transformed into King George VI.

A SHRIEK

NO man has succeeded to a throne with less warning. Fate plays strange tricks, few stranger than this. To explain it we must go back a long way, back exactly 24 years before George VI's birth.

The baby's father, then Duke of York and later George V, expressed "regret that this dear child should be born on such a sad day."

Maybe it was. At any rate the sad birthday fixed the pattern of his life, a life of harsh handicaps dutifully overcome.

The only discreditable day in George VI's life was the first. From then on he was intent to show that he would never again offend Queen Victoria, his great-grandmother, or even the shade of his great-grandfather the long dead Prince Consort.

It went without saying that the baby should be known by the Prince Consort's name,

Albert, shortened by the family to Bertie. This was also the private name of his grandfather Edward VII—not, however, as we shall see, such a welcome connection.

Prince Albert was a second son, like his father before him. His elder brother, David, later to be briefly known as Edward VIII, had been born some 18 months earlier.

Until 1892 the Duke of York, their father, had been a professional naval officer. Then Edward, Duke of Clarence, died suddenly, and the Duke of York found himself unexpectedly second in line of succession to the Throne.

He married the Princess who had been intended for his elder brother, and reluctantly gave up his naval career.

THE REBEL

HE retained the manners of the quarterdeck. He spoke always in ringing tones as though a heavy storm were blowing. And, though a loving father, treated his children as impatient midshipmen who had to be licked into shape.

The two elder boys, thrown much together by their nearness in age, reacted differently to this treatment.

David followed the pattern which has been traditional in the British Monarchy ever since the House of Hanover acquired the Throne in 1714.

He rebelled against his father's heavy hand and rejected his father's example.

He would be glamorous, gay, up to date, where his father was censorious and conservative.

Bertie took a different line. Like many second sons he conformed and won his father's approval. On one occasion, it is true, he pulled his tutor's beard. David would have done this in violent rebellion. With Bertie it was boyish fun or perhaps scientific curiosity.

Of course fashions had changed with the times. In the eighteenth century David would not have been on speaking terms with his father as soon as he

reached man's estate. Now on the surface all was affection. But a letter which George V wrote to his second son at the time of his marriage in 1923 tells the real story:—

"You have always been so sensible & easy to work with & you have always been ready to listen to my advice & to agree with my opinions about people & things that I feel we have always got on very well together. Very different to dear David."

This praise was not won without cost. Prince Albert was shy and nervous. The endless bluster and raving from his father made him worse.

Moreover, he was by nature left-handed. This was drummed out of him but not completely. He wrote, shot, played golf in right-handed fashion; played tennis, used a spade and tools with his left.

THE RESULT WAS A HESTATION OF SEARCH. BARELY NOTICEABLE IN PRIVATE LIFE, WHICH LEFT THE PRINCE TONGUE-TIED WHEN HE HAD TO MAKE A PUBLIC APPEARANCE.

His education did little to make matters better. Indeed it is amazing that David and Bertie became civilised human beings at all after the upbringing they endured.

This was an appropriate irony. Osborne had been de-

LONELY

FIRST, there were private tutors. The two Princes hardly ever saw another boy of their own age. They were crammed in modern languages, mathematics. They played pathetic and almost solitary games. Their father behaved like a stern superior officer, summoning them to his presence by a footman and refusing to see them unannounced.

The only break in the routine came when Queen Victoria died and Edward VII ascended the Throne.

On the day of the Queen's funeral, he and Wilhelm II of Germany puffed cigars in the state drawing room at Windsor, where tobacco had never been smelt before.

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



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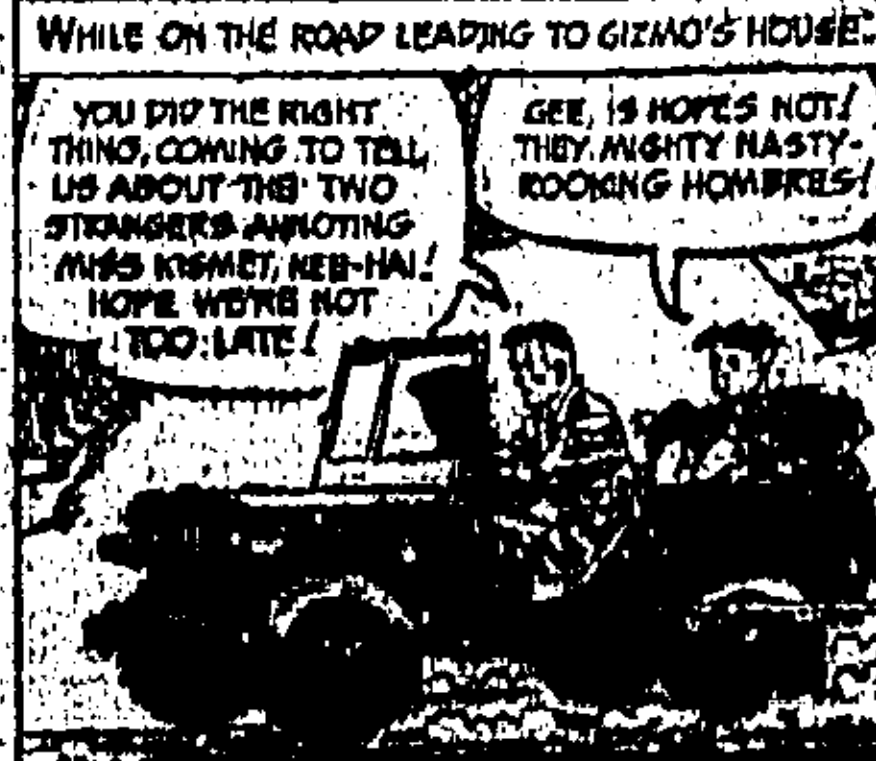
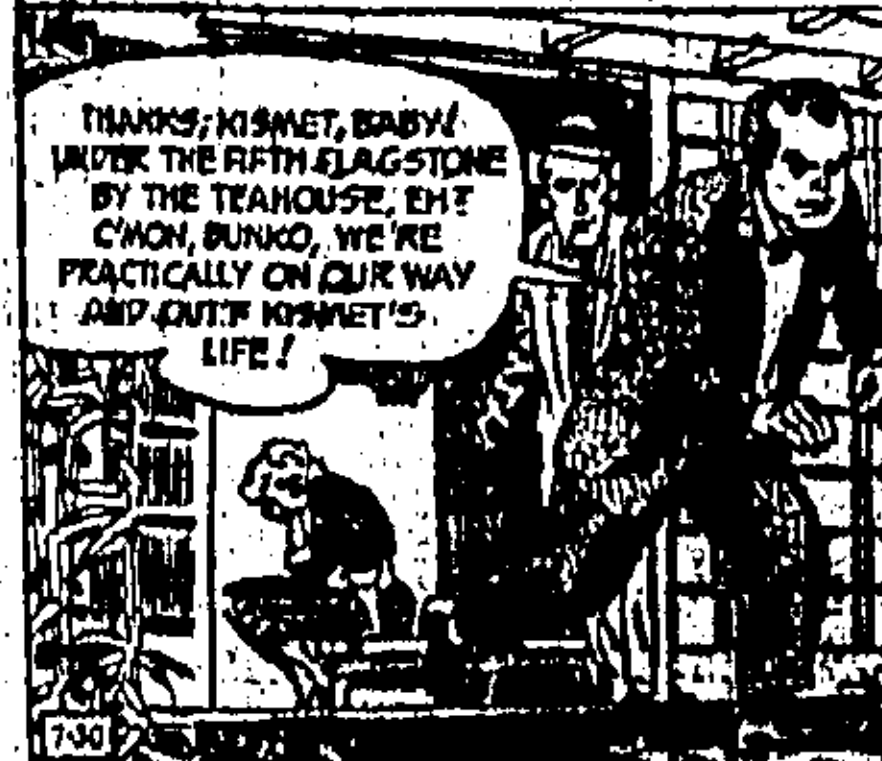
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JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins



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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

I CAN'T FIND 15 TOP MODELS IN ENGLAND

—SAYS PHOTOGRAPHER JOHN FRENCH
AND HAS TO MAKE DO WITH SEVEN

THERE'S likely to be a lot of sour looks banded around Mayfair in the New Year, for January sees the publication of a rather special kind of Who's Who.

It is International Model — a directory of top-flight girls in all capitals.

Photographer John French was asked to make an English selection. "They wanted me to pick the top fifteen — but, believe me I could only give them seven. Of these a mere three have that special quality."

"But surely the town is teeming with talent," said I.

"My dear," sighed Mr. French, "I despair of finding any new and good models. Either they're ravishingly pretty down to the waist—with no legs to speak of, or they're all eyes and legs and positively nothing else."

"In America they seem to come all of a piece with slight variations. But not in Britain, dear—not in Britain."

"And, oh, for girls that are pliable."

"I sometimes think they are made in three parts, like shop window dummies—the body slots on to the hips and legs and the arms screw in as needed."

Who are the seven he has selected?

"It's a deathly secret," says he.

After all this I can't help thinking that, for the moment, it had better be.

GUINEA-PIG SHOP

THIS is the story I've waited a long time to write—and I never thought it would happen. It's the story of a "guinea pig" shop.

"Why can't I find snappy, inexpensive clothes for early teenagers?" for years I've had grumbles from friends and readers. "They're dowdy... bitty... bunchy" ... nobody

Well, after all, it was Chelsea. His is a big, curio-filled studio with a budgetary flying loose, a roaring old stove and a comfortable, slightly collapsed-looking sofa.

Paintings of model girls and actresses surrounded us.

"Intellectuals can look sensual—earthy women can look spiritual. The hidden self is so often the true one."

I cannot conceive of any sentiment more likely to appeal to women—since so many of them seem to spend the greater part of their lives being misunderstood.

"What," I asked, "is the secret of successful portrait painting?"—for Mr. Cammell, judging by the formidable list of his sitters is indeed successful.

"A portrait," said he, "must, first of all, be worth £300 as a picture. It must be able to stand on its own merit long after the sitters are forgotten."

EIGHT SITTINGS

"THE design is so important."

"I never say 'make yourself comfortable.' I shape the pattern of a pose and make my subject fit into it."

"After eight sittings Susan Small's daughter had to go into the London Clinic with a slipped disc. She said it was my fault—but the portrait was a success."

"And one must probe—one must peer. It's a fact that if you stare long enough anyone looks a little odd."

"It's the oddness that is important." I've been staring hard at my friends ever since and, I must say, I never saw an ODDER collection.

—(London Express Service).

MY DRESS OF THE WEEK



SUNA'S CHOICE

As one fashion artist to another, I commend the choice of Miss Suna Portman—My Dress of the Week.

Art, and a passion for fashion—that's just about all we have in common, for Suna is heiress to £4,000,000—and Suna is just 17 years old. The dress, in a tangerine-coloured fabric with a surface like fine alpaca, was the hit of Frank Usher's show.

Mr. Usher has given Suna her first job as fashion artist—"I think she is exceptionally good."

Of the dress she told me: "It's so dignified—and such a change from all those terrifically bare tops. One could go on wearing it for years—it's almost dateless." They are making it in white, too—as a wedding dress.

No, not for Suna. "But when and if I do get married I'll still go on with my work," she told me. "I've been drawing all my life. It seems that nothing can stop me."

The dress, a Dior copy, will be on sale, in several brilliant colours, price £24 3s.



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IS YOUR BOSS A BORE?

If so, cut out this article and leave it on his desk

by EILEEN ASCROFT

EVERY year, new etiquette books advise women what to do and not to do. And never a word on manners for men, who need the advice far more than we do.

Now at last an etiquette guide for men has been published in America, and I have sent off an urgent telegram requesting an English edition.

Here are a few tidbits from its 456 pages on how to charm and influence the two most important women in a man's life—his secretary and the woman who takes over after business hours.

Some bosses don't need good advice. But if your boss is an office bore, here is a guide for him that you can cut out and leave on his desk:

How to treat your secretary

If you find her pretty and want to tell her so, for heaven's sake do it OUT of working hours, for both your sakes.

She has a name, so why not use it? Being referred to as "My girl" or "My young woman" is bad for her morale. And she doesn't want to be lent to someone for the afternoon without being formally asked. It makes her feel like office furniture.

She's hired as a secretary and if you secretly plan to use her as a social secretary, shopper, nursemaid and personal book-keeper, you should warn her while she still has the chance to say NO.

If working for your wife as well on the side is included, she'd like to know about that, too, in advance.

A Christmas present to your secretary is a MUST. It should be personal, not business, but

not as intimate as lingerie. Remember it's up for inspection by the ladies' room!

... your girl friend

DON'T ring the lovely girl you met last night and say: "Guess who?" It's unfair. If she's that beautiful, other men will probably be doing the same.

If you ask her to come out with you, do make it clear what you plan, so she'll know whether to turn up in a little silk dress or full regalia.

If she's very special and you want to send a spray of flowers, ask her the colour of her dress or give the girl a get-out: "For your dress or dressing-table."

She would like to meet you before you've had the first drink of the evening and she likes to be called for and returned home.

Make the first advances, by all means, and kiss her good-night. If she wants to respond, she will. But she won't appreciate a struggle on her doorstep.

If she's "busy" three times when you phone, give the girl a break and realise she's trying to be kind and say "good-bye."

AND NOW THE PARTY BORE

THE Queen has recently solved a problem that bothers every hostess—how to deal with the dull end of the table at a luncheon or dinner party.

I was most interested to see that several husbands and wives have been invited singly to her recent "meet-the-people" informal luncheon, breaking right away from the tradition of asking married couples together.

If we could only do this at our dinner parties how much brighter some of them would be.

You know the old problem. Your husband asks an interesting man to dinner, but does he have a chance to talk to him? Oh, no. He has to sit on the hostess's right and if his wife turns out to be a bore, the host is in for a dull evening.

It can happen, just as occasionally the play's way round with a gay and stimulating lady, who produces a dull husband who wants to talk about nothing but pigs.

... and your wife

DO not let her down by turning up to a cocktail party in a sweater and crumpled collar when she's changed into a pretty frock. Wear a dark suit and take a clean shirt to the office.

Why wait to be nagged into a haircut? When in company you never reprimand her or quarrel, however provoking she may be. What you do in private is your own affair. And when meeting in public, for Pete's sake take off your hat when you kiss her.

Telephone first

YOU don't make appointments for both of you without consulting her and you don't bring home unexpected guests for dinner, unless you telephone first.

She won't appreciate being referred to as The Missus, The Little Woman, or My Ball and Chain. Don't shout for her all over the house, go and find her if you want to say something and don't ask her to fetch and carry for you "while you're up."

Look What They're Doing To The Shirt Dress!

By HAZEL MEYRICK

SOMETHING is happening to the shirt dress. It's been a basic in everyone's clothes-closet for years, but this season Heylyte prettied it up—by sewing baby-lace down the front to give it a "classy" look. And now, from the collections I've seen to date, they're busy giving it an entirely new slant that spells 1958.

They've lowered the neckline, and widened the collar into a cape shape, or taken it away altogether and softened the neckline with a tie bow. They've changed the skirt out of all recognition, and added a cummerbund instead of a belt at the waistline—for the shirt dress is definitely going places.

Frederick's Sturke is making up shirt-waistlers in Swiss handkerchief cotton. Folly Peck has made one up in white voile with a hand-tucked bodice and tartan sash. Estrava have

made it in rose-printed wool chiffon, so fine that you can practically see through it, and for evening, Horrocks have really gone to town. They've made a floor-length skirt dress in gleaming oyster satin which is cut as blouse and skirt so that you can wear them separately. With the neckline filled in with strings of river pearls and glistening beads, that shirt dress could go anywhere.

★ ★ ★

Two ideas, one from London and one from Paris, for living up to a plain black cocktail dress: a change from the inevitable rows of pearls, try a giant pussy-cat bow of pale silk—I saw a model girl wearing one at a cocktail party in London the other day—you probably already own a silk scarf that would do the trick.

From Paris comes a new way to use a white silk stole—to jazz up a perfectly plain black cocktail dress wear the stole tied like a muffler in front, and drape the two fringed ends down your back, catching them in at the waistline with a rhinestone clip.

Fashion goes to the feet this week—with an idea worn by a model girl at a dress show—she'd clipped two small gilt bells onto the back of her shoes, and they tinkled as she walked. Other ideas for dressing up shoes include minute posies of fresh flowers—miniature orchids, roses and lilacs of the valley, or whatever is in season, wired on to an ordinary paper clip and slid onto the throat of your shoe.

★ ★ ★

"More people than ever prefer to spend their money on a good pair of plain court shoes," one shoe designer told me. "They usually stick to black suede, then dress them up in some way for 'evening wear.'"

I've seen earrings clipped on to the front of court shoes, with great success. The best kind to use are dangling pendants of pearls or gilt, because they move and glitter as you walk, and draw attention to your feet. Let's hope yours are good!

SUNDAY EXPRESS

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Group at the speech day of St. Paul's Co-Educational School, Macdonnell Road, where (RIGHT) Mrs. Hall gave out prizes. LEFT: Identical spectacles of Dr. the Hon. G. Graham-Cumming and Mr D. Benson seem to be looking for a tricky answer at a farewell luncheon given by the Anti-TB Association for Sir Alexander Grantham.



A big fellow for a little fellow... young man attending "At Home" party given by 74 LAA Battery tries his hand with a Bazooka.

LEFT: The Hon. E. B. David at the Speech Day ceremony of the Diocesan Girls' School.



At a farewell ceremony by the Portuguese community in Hongkong at the Club Lusitano, the Hon. Leo d'Almada (back to camera) presented Sir Alexander and Lady Grantham with a silver salver and jug. In the picture are Major H. A. Botelho, Mrs. Rodrigues, and Mrs. d'Almada.

Mr. Fung Ying-sun's record breaking three-year-old "Red Light" (Peter Plumbly in the saddle) is led to the winner's pen after the Kirkgunzeon Handicap.



LEFT: Opening of the 15th Exhibition of Hongkong Products, held this year on the Kowloon side. It took up less space, but crowded in 3,431 more spectators than last year in the first full open day; 33,840 passed the turnstiles.

RIGHT: Leo Karpovich and Lydia Ezrd at the Registry.



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Prayer for success... Mr. D. Benson (left) opens a new children's section of Southern Playground in Yanchai... and above, the prayer is granted... children swarm over their new toys, specially designed for rough handling and mass use.

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHERS

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From left: Mr. F. T. Melwani (host), the Hon. Charles Terry, and Dr and Mrs H. Dittmann at a cocktail party.



ABOVE RIGHT: Hazel Jones and Arthur Crosby with the Rev. R. Parsonage at Victoria Garrison Church.

LEFT: After their candlelight wedding at Hop Yat Tong Church... Douglas Cozart and his bride Linda Mitchell.



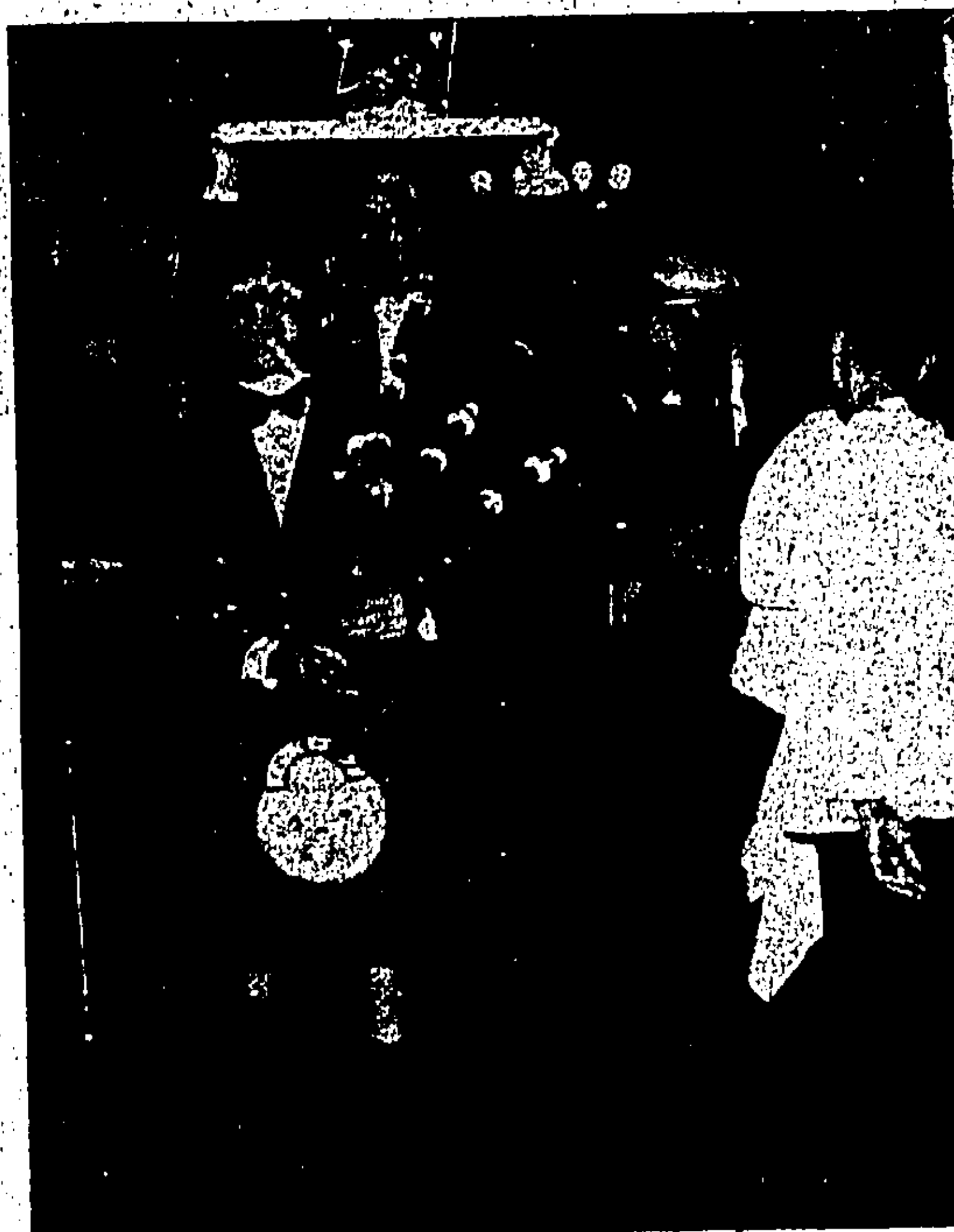
Mr. Patrick Wong (left) presenting a banner to Mr. Syed Othman Bin Ali at the China Restaurant. In the centre is Mr. Solomon Rafeek, Master of Ceremonies at a dinner given by the Hongkong and Kowloon Kaifong Welfare Association to delegates of the Youth Seminar.

RIGHT: Mrs. Li Shu-pui gets a delighted smile at St Stephen's Girls' College speech day. Centre is the Hon. Kwok Chan.



At Shek Kip Mei Youth Seminar delegates see a roof top school.

RIGHT: Reactions to Speech Day address by the Chief Justice at the Sacred Heart School.



Miss Phyllis Chan and Mr. Lo Hing-bun at the Registry.



At a cocktail party at the Jewish Recreation Club... the guest of honour Mr. Alec Cooper of Adelaide.

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A big week for Scotsmen... above, the more splendour the better when it comes to a Haggis. Pipe it in loud enough and (maybe) you won't worry how it tastes.

BELOW: Scottish Freemasons process in regalia into the Union Church, Kennedy Road, Hongkong, from Zetland Hall to attend their annual church service last Sunday.

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHERS.



FROM THIS WEEK

AND RIGHT UP TO CHRISTMAS
OUR WINDOWS WILL CONTAIN
SUGGESTIONS FOR GIFTS FOR
MEN

BUT TO GET A REALLY TRUE
IDEA OF THE ASSORTMENT
AVAILABLE WE INVITE YOU TO
LOOK ROUND OUR ESTABLISH-
MENT

MACKINTOSH'S
ALEXANDRA HOUSE



PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT



FANCY STITCH JERSEY

MATERIALS:
4 ozs. 2 ply Majestic (Birdar). 1 pair each No. 10 and No. 12 needles.

MEASUREMENTS:
To fit 34" bust.

ABBREVIATIONS:

K. knit; P. purl; st. (s) stitch (es); in (s). inch (es); tog. together; rep. repeat; m.1. make one; inc. increase; dec. decrease; beg. beginning; rem. remain; SKPO, slip one, knit one, pass the slip stitch over.

BACK

Cast on 122 sts. on No. 12's and work in k.1, p.1 rib for 4", change to No. 10's and the following pattern.

1st row: P.1 (P.6, k.2 tog. K.2, P.L. pick up and purl strand before next st. thus making a st. K.5 in—K.1, p.1, k.1, p.1, k.1 into one st. P.L. K.2, SKPO, P.5) repeat brackets ending P.1.

2nd row: (K.6, P.3, K.1, P.5, K.1, P.3, K.5) rep. ending K.2.

3rd row: P.1 (p.6, k.2 tog. k.2, P.L. P.1, k.5, p.1, P.L. k.2, SKPO, P.4) rep. ending p.1.

4th row: (K.5, p.3, k.2, p.5, k.2, p.3, k.4) rep. ending k.2.

5th row: P.1 (p.4, k.2 tog. k.2, P.L. P.2, k.5, p.2, P.L. K.2, SKPO, P.3) rep. ending P.1.

6th row: (K.4, P.3, K.3, P.5, K.3, P.3, K.3) rep. ending K.2.

7th row: P.1 (P.3, K.2 tog. K.2, P.L. P.3, SKPO, K.1, K.2 tog. P.3, P.L. K.2, SKPO, P.2) rep. ending P.1.

8th row: (K.3, "K.3, P.4" twice, P.3, K.2) rep. ending k.2.

9th row: P.1 (P.2, K.2 tog. M.1, K.1, SKPO, P.3, SK.2 tog. P.O, P.3, K.2 tog. M.1, K.1, M.1, SKPO, P.1) rep. ending P.1.

10th row: (K.2, P.5, K.7, P.5, K.1) rep. ending K.2.

11th row: P.1 (P.1, K.2 tog. M.1, K.3, M.1, SKPO, P.6, K.2 tog. M.1, K.3, M.1, SKPO, rep. ending P.1.

12th row: (K.1, P.7, K.5, P.7) rep. ending K.2.

13th row: P.1 (P.1, P.L. SKPO, K.4, K.2 tog. P.L. P.5, P.L. SKPO, K.3, K.2 tog. P.L.) rep. ending P.1.

14th row: (K.2, P.5, K.7, P.5, K.1) rep. ending K.2.

15th row: P.1 (P.2, P.L. SKPO, K.1, K.2 tog. P.L. P.7,

P.L. SKPO, K.1, K.3 tog. P.L. P.1) rep. ending P.1.
16th row: (K.5, P.5, K.9, P.5, K.2) rep. ending K.2.
17th row: P.1 (P.3, P.L. SK.2 tog. P.O, P.L. P.9, P.L. SK.2 tog. P.O, P.L. P.2) rep. ending P.1.

18th row: Knit.
At the same time inc. 1 st. each end every 6th row until there are 120 sts. on needle (keeping inc. sts. in stocking st.) then continue without shaping until work measures 18 1/2", then cast off 5 sts. at beg. of next 4 rows, then k.2 tog. at each end every row until there are 102 sts. on needle.
Then continue in pattern until armhole measures 7", then cast off 11 sts. at the beg. of next two rows, then 10 sts. at beg. of next 4 rows.

Cast off remainder.

FRONT

Work as back until armhole measures 5".

Here shape neck as follows:—Pattern 45, cast off next 12 sts., pattern 45, continue on these last 45 sts. dec. 1 st. every row neck edge until there are 31 sts. left.

Then continue without shaping until armhole measures the same as back.

Then cast off for shoulder as back.

Join wool to remaining sts. and work other side to correspond.

SLEEVES

Work in stocking st. throughout, as follows:—

Cast on 76 sts. on No. 10's and knit in stocking st. for 1".

Next row: K.1, * K.2 tog. M.1, rep. from * ending K.1.

Now continue for 1", then inc. 1 st. each end every 4th row until there are 90 sts. on needle, then continue straight until sleeve measures 8" from commencement, then cast off 2 sts. at beg. of every row until there are 28 sts. left.

Cast off.

NECKBAND

Sew up one shoulder seam and then pick up 110 sts. all round neck on No. 12's and knit 1" in stocking st., then make a row of holes as at bottom of sleeves, then knit 1" in stocking st.

Cast off loosely.

'French Sailor Boy' Doll Clothes

(In 2 sizes) in Lavenda Double Knitting

MATERIALS:

2 (3) ozs. Ground shade Lavenda Double Knitting. 1 (1) oz. Contrast shade Lavenda Double Knitting. 1 (1) oz. Dark shade Lavenda Double Knitting.

Pair needles No. 9. Medium sized crochet hook. 1 ft. elastic for trousers.

MEASUREMENTS:

To fit 12 (14) ins. Doll.

Vest

Length: 3 (3 1/2) ins.

Trousers

Length: 5 1/2 (7) ins.

Blouse

Length from shoulder: 4 1/2 (5 1/2) ins.

Width all round at under-arm: 9 (11) ins.

TENSION:

6 sts. and 8 rows equal one inch. (st.st. on No. 9 needles)

ABBREVIATIONS:

K. knit; p. purl; sts. stitches; ins. inches; tog. together; st.st. stocking stitch; M. make a st; SKPO. Slip one, knit one, pass slipped st. over; Garter St. Each row knit; P2IN, Purl twice into st., i.e. into front and then into back of st.; Rep. repeat; beg. beginning; rem. remain; cont. continue; dec. decrease; alt. alternate; G. ground; C. contrast; D. dark; W. wool.

To work 2nd size follow figures in parentheses ().

VEST

Back and Front (both alike)

Using No. 9 needles and GW cast on 28 (30) sts. and work 2 rows in garter st.



JOIN CW.

Work 2 rows in st.st. in CW (1st row—knit).

Work 2 rows in st.st. in GW. Rep. last 4 rows three (four) times more.

Work 2 rows in st.st. in CW. Break off CW.

Work 3(3) rows in garter st. in GW.

Cast off knitwise.

TROUSERS

Side Pieces (2 required) Using No. 9 needles and GW cast on 34 (40) sts. and work 2 rows in garter st.

Work 7 (7) rows in st.st. (1st row—knit).

Next row (wrong side): K.2 tog. knit to last 2 sts., k.2 tog.

Rep. last 8 rows twice (three) times more. 28 (32) sts.

Work 18 (20) rows in st.st. (1st row—knit).

Work 2 (2) rows in K1, P1 rib.

Next row: * K1, M1, K2 tog. P1, rep. from * to end.

Work one (one) row more in K1, P1 rib.

Cast off in rib.

BLOUSE

Back

Using No. 9 needles and CW cast on 28 (32) sts. and work 2 (2) rows in garter st.

Break off CW. Join CW.

Now work in st.st. in GW until work measures 2 1/2 (3 1/2) ins. from commencement, finishing after a knit row.

Cast on 10 (14) sts. at end of next 2 rows.

Work 11 (15) rows straight in st.st. (1st row—purl).

Cast off 18 (22) sts. at beg. of next 2 rows.

Cast off rem. 12 (18) sts.

Front

Using No. 9 needles and CW cast on 28 (32) sts. and work 2 rows in garter st.

Break off CW. Join GW.

Now work in st.st. in GW until work measures 2 (3) ins. from commencement, finishing after a purl row.

Next row: K14 (16) turn.

Next row: P2 tog. purl to end.

Next row: Knit.

Rep. last 2 rows once (once) more.

Next row: P2 tog. purl to end, cast on 10 (14) sts.

Cont. in st.st. dec. at Neck Edge on every alt. row until 18 (22) sts. rem.

Work 8 (8) rows more in st.st. Cast off.

Return to rem. 14 (16) sts. and with right side facing, rejoin GW at inside edge and work to correspond with first side, reversing all shapings.

COLLAR

Using No. 9 needles and CW cast on 32 (36) sts. and work 2 rows in garter st.

Join CW.

Next row: C. K2, P1, G. knit to last 3 sts. join second half of CW; C. P1, K2.

Next row: C. K2; G. purl to last 3 sts., C. K3.

Break off second half of CW. Break off GW.

Next row: C. K2, P1, knit to last 3 sts., P1, K2.

Next row: C. K3, purl to last 3 sts., K2.

Rep. last 2 rows four (six) times more.

Next row: K2, P1, K7, cast off 12 (16) sts., K6, P1, K2.

1st row: K3, P7.

2nd row: K7, P1, K2.

Rep. last 2 rows seven (nine) times more, then 1st row once (once) more.

Join GW.

Next row: G. K7; C. P1, K2.

Next row: C. K3; G. P7.

Break off GW.

Work 3 (3) rows in garter st. in CW.

Cast off knitwise.

Return to rem. 10 (10) sts. and with wrong side of work facing, rejoin CW at inside edge and work to correspond with first side.

CUFFS

Join both shoulder seams. With right side of work facing and using No. 9 needles rejoin CW and pick up and knit 14 (18) sts. along sleeve edge. Work 2 rows in garter st. Cast off knitwise.

TIE

Using a medium size crochet hook and 2 strands of CW crochet a chain 14 (16) ins. in length. Fasten off.

BERET

Using No. 9 needles and GW cast on 40 (44) sts. and work 3 rows in K1, P1 rib.

Increase row: (wrong side) * K1, P2IN, rep. from * to end. 60 (68) sts.

Work 5 (5) rows in st.st. (1st row—knit).

Next row: (wrong side) Knit.

Work 6 (6) rows in st.st. (1st row—knit).

Next row: * SKPO, K4, rep. from * to end.

Next and every following alt. row: Purl.

Next row: * SKPO, K3, rep. from * to end.

Next row: * SKPO, K2, rep. from * to end.

Next row: * SKPO, K1, rep. from * to end.

Next row: * SKPO, rep. from * to end.

Break off wool and thread through rem. 10 (11) sts. Fasten off.

TO MAKE POM POM

Wind DW round a piece of cardboard 2 ins. wide and cut through one end.

Wrap a piece of DW round centre of strands and secure firmly.

TO MAKE UP

Pin out and press each piece on wrong side under a damp cloth.

Vest: Join shoulder seams for 1/2 inch from outer edge. Join side seams to 1 (1 1/2) ins. from lower edge.

Trousers: Join leg seams as far as last dec. row. Join centre seam.

Thread elastic through holes at waist.

Blouse: Join side and under-sleeve seams. Using GW work in chain st. up the purl st. at either side of collar. Sew collar neatly in position, placing cast off sts. to cast off sts. at back of neck, and side edges to meet at centre front. Place 1/2 inch under collar and knot at centre throat.

Beret: Join side seams. Sew pom-pom to centre of Beret, and even off edges. Press all seams.

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BERNARD HARRIS INVESTIGATION

Who are the richest in Britain?

THE Americans have been busy drawing up a list of their richest citizens. It arouses enormous interest. And there is no doubt that many folk would like to see a similar list for Britain. But, unlike its American counterpart, Somerset House will not play.

This home of financial secrets is as tight-lipped about the affairs of Britain's rich men and women as it is of the 110-week clerk.

It will not even acknowledge the existence of any millionaires. All it will admit is that there are 40 unnamed people in Britain with an income of £100,000 a year or more.

For want of a better definition this group has come to be regarded as comprising Britain's millionaire class.

No help

SECRECY is carried so far that no single person outside Somerset House could give you all the 40 names even if he were allowed to do so. So, unaided by the Inland Revenue, I set out on the

Few of the holders of the most famous names in Britain are now among the most wealthy. There are no Boddards, no Devonshires, no Portmans, no Durbys in the top ten—high taxation and death duties have seen to that.

It was Pearson who built the five huge tunnels under the rivers of New York. He built docks, harbours, railways all over the world. He was a pioneer of the international oil industry.

Today his grandson's immense interests in finance and industry are concentrated in the Cowdray Trust. It controls the public works contracting firm of S. Pearson and Sons. It bosses Lazarus, the powerful City bankers. Saunders-Roe, the aircraft firm, is among its satellites.

And the capital of the trust? A mere £1,000. Here is a classic example of a £1,000 dog wagging a tail of untold millions.

Lord Cowdray, a polo enthusiast despite the loss of an arm, also ranks high among Britain's landowners. A shrewd investor, he is regarded as "careful" in the spending of his money.

His shipowning father had an income approaching £1,000,000 a year. But the son never developed extravagant tastes. For him there were no fast cars, no yachts, no racehorses. He was more interested in the life-story of spiders and rodents.

Nobody has sought so assiduously as this 45-year-old millionaire to keep out of the limelight. Soon after his marriage he lived for a time at a small house in Sunningdale near "Mr. Fountain".

He inherited £10,000,000 from his father in 1933. The Ellerman shipping interests and his property investments have prospered so mightily since the war that his fortune today may be close to £50,000,000.

they branched out into mail-order business and stores. That has built them a second—and even larger—fortune.

Today I estimate that the brothers are worth between £25,000,000. Which shows what you can do with £300 if you have the right idea.

A FAST-GROWING stores chain also puts SIR SIMON MARSH in my list. It all began with his father more than 40 years ago. But it is Sir Simon's genius which has built it into a nationwide business ringling up sales of about £2,500,000 every week.

Missing names

NINE men, so far. Last I place a woman—LADY SEAFIELD.

A countess in her own right, she succeeded her father in 1915 at the age of nine. As a debutante she was said to bear an "uncanny resemblance" to Queen Victoria in her youth.

She owns Castle Grant in Inverness-shire, has two other Scottish homes, and estates covering 800 square miles. You may be surprised that none of the most famous names among Britain's landed aristocracy rates among the richest in the land—no Derbys, no Devonshires, no Portmans, no Boddards.

But high taxation and heavy death duties have produced a steadily dwindling inheritance in such families.

And so it is with the great tobacco, whisky, sewing cotton, and mustard families which were prolific producers of millionaires in the old days.

Today the best chances of making millions seem to lie in shipping or hire purchase or store trading—or in becoming a business "take-over" merchant.

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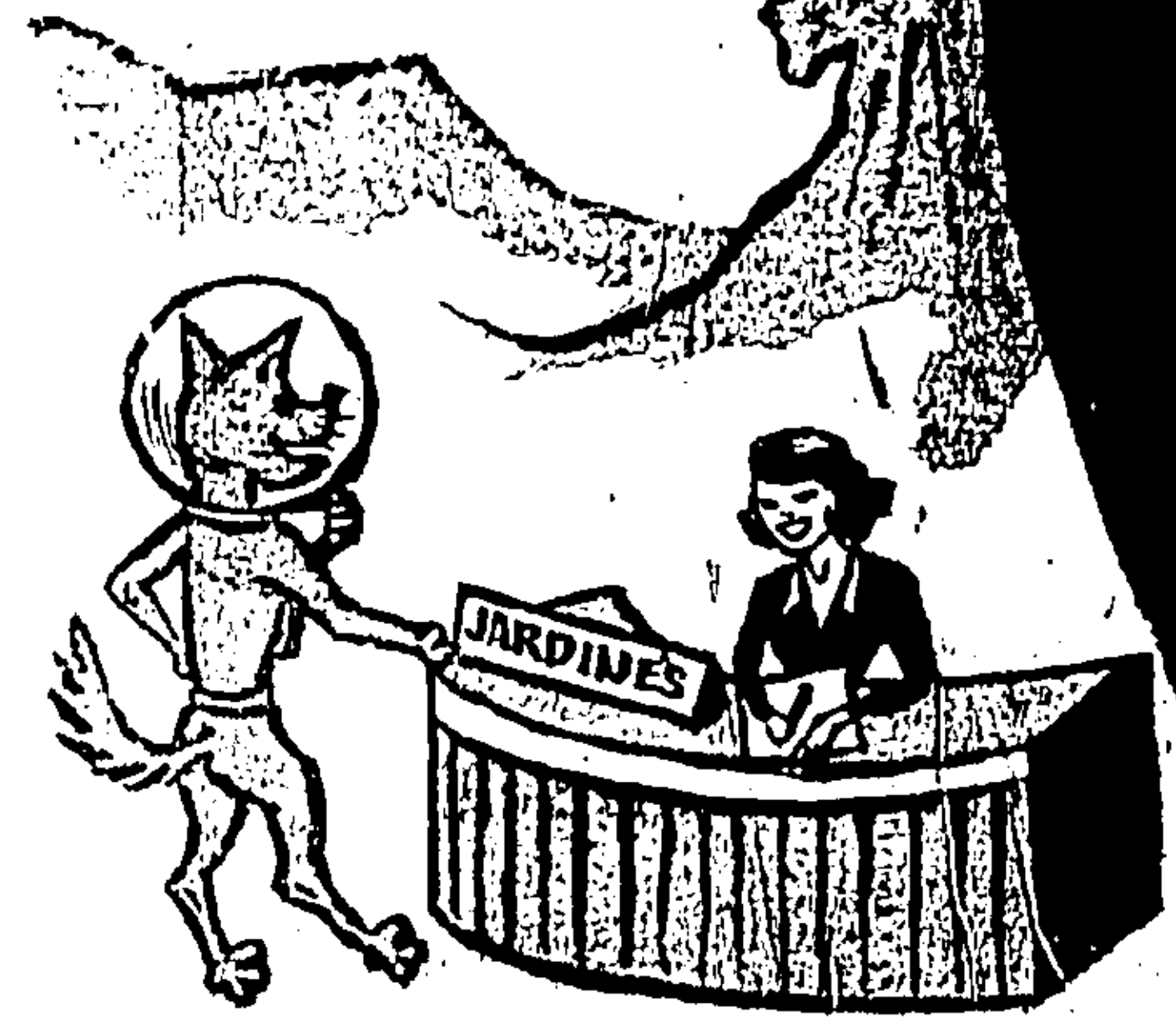
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ALL IN A DOCTOR'S DAY BY GEDRIC CARNE

MIGRAINE? DON'T GIVE UP

LIKE Peeping Toms, astronomers stare through telescopes at the stars. Spatniks circle round the world while, at night, many unable to sleep close their eyes and count bleeps. It seems fantastic that man may soon know more about the mountains of the moon than about the common cold.

"Or migraine," Mrs. Mitchell said. It is likely that millions in Great Britain suffer from these periodic "sick headaches," yet doctors have still to unravel the final mystery of migraine.

Nevertheless, it would be quite wrong to assume that migraine patients can't be helped. "I just lie down in a dark room when I have a premonition of migraine coming," Mrs. Mitchell said.

SENSITIVE TO SOUNDS People have different warning signals. Some have tingling in the hands. Some, especially sensitive to sounds, may hear a distant clock ticking which normally would be inaudible. Others have the characteristic "swoosh" and "zings" of light in their field of vision.

"What many like you," I said to Mrs. Mitchell, "just have a premonition, a feeling they

cannot describe verbally, that they could the odour of dry-synthetism."

EMOTIONAL TENSION

Again many do not get a signal at all. They do not even suffer from nausea. As a result they don't realise their headaches "are" of the migrainous variety.

Doctors do know that the pain in migraine is the result of the arteries in the head temporarily becoming wider and stretched.

"But what causes the arteries to do that?" Mrs. Mitchell quizzed me.

Those who blush do so under certain emotional stress. In migraine, it is as if the brain blushed. Emotional tension often triggers off the migraine, but

the "over" harassed business executive suffers a sick headache under strain when his colleague has indigestion. Indeed it is a mystery.

"On the other hand there is a migrainous temperament," I pointed out. "Such people are generally intelligent though often too fussy and sensitive. They tend to dislike bright lights, jarring noises, even draughts more than most people."

"Often they waste enormous energy. They take upon them-

selves unnecessary responsibility. It follows that the cure of migraine depends upon making the patient realise his nervous energy, in trying to make them see that some things matter more than others, that certain problems have priority over others. They should be made to realise that they don't have to be the fastest typist in the office."

MEDICINES CAN HELP

Men are luckier than women. After the age of 35 their migrainous attacks generally fade away.

"Women also tend to grow out of their attacks by time," I said. "But meanwhile apart from getting at the root cause, at preventing the attacks, there are medicines which are valuable in the relief of migraine."

Ergotamine, for example is one drug that in three out of four cases stops the migraine attack. Needless to say it should only be taken under a doctor's supervision.

As for prevention, some doctors advocate the use of endocrine extracts, while one colleague of mine acidly believes in the value of transferring the head in cold water.

"He sounds a bit head," Mrs. Mitchell said.

NOR can there be much doubt about the eligibility of LORD IVACH, the 83-year-old head of the Guinness clan.

He was given £3,000,000 by his father at the age of 21. And later he shared in his father's £13,500,000 fortune.

He has much increased these millions for under his control the family's famous stout business has reached new peaks of prosperity.

NOW from a massive fortune based on stout to another based on oil.

It was in 1897 that Marcus Samuel founded the Shell Transport and Trading Company which with its Dutch partner now ranks as one of the eight most powerful oil groups in the world.

Today the family interests in Shell are represented by his grandson, the third VISCOUNT BEARSTED. He is also an important City banker.

Iron spoon

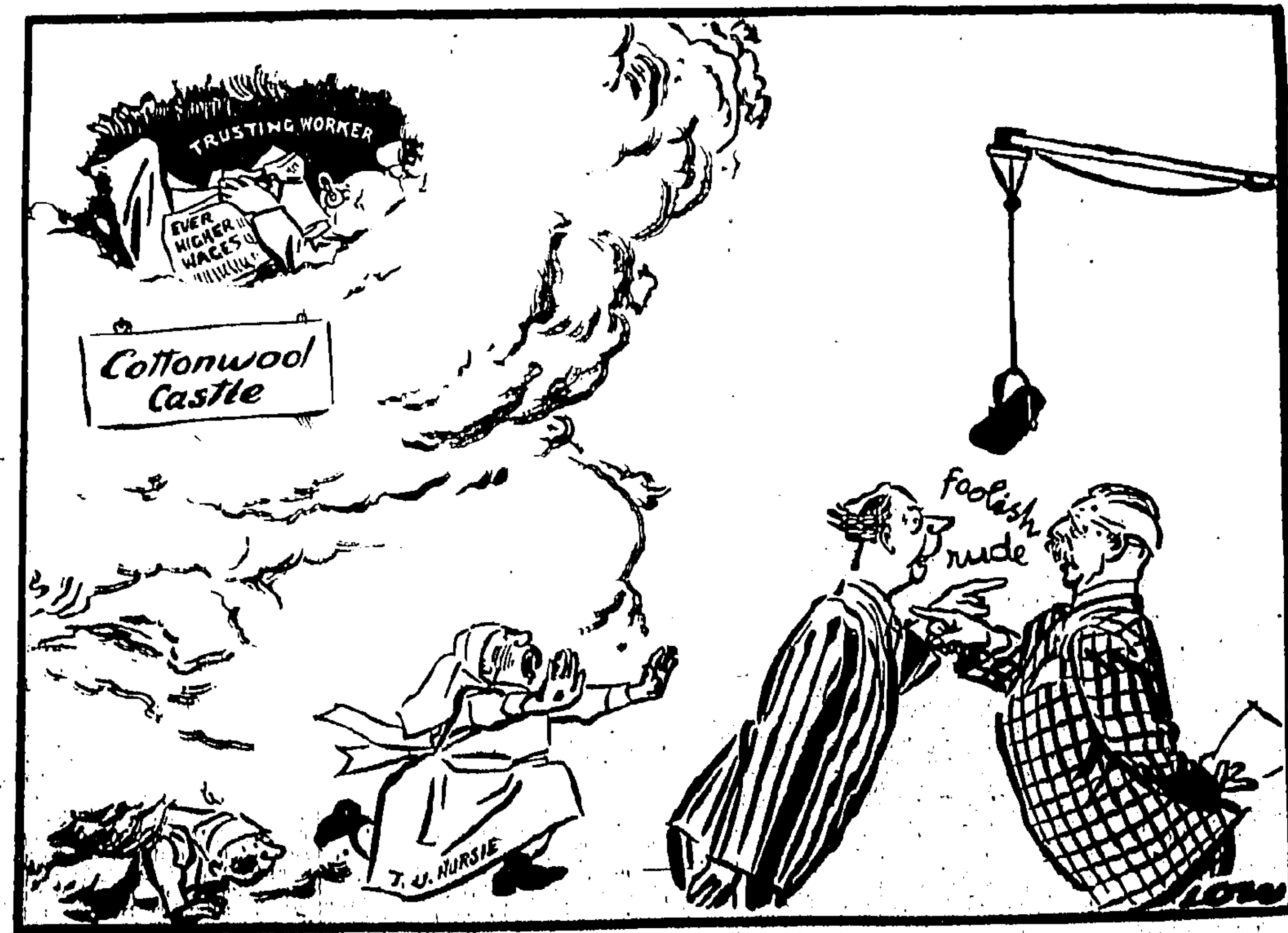
AT this stage you may complain that all the men I have listed started with the advantage of a millionaire father.

Are there then among the top 10, you may ask, none who have built their millions unaided?

Certainly there are two—the brothers JOHN MOOKES and CECIL MOOKES.

They had £100 between them when they started the 1-2-3 of the football pools.

Just to prove that this money-spinning success was no fluke,



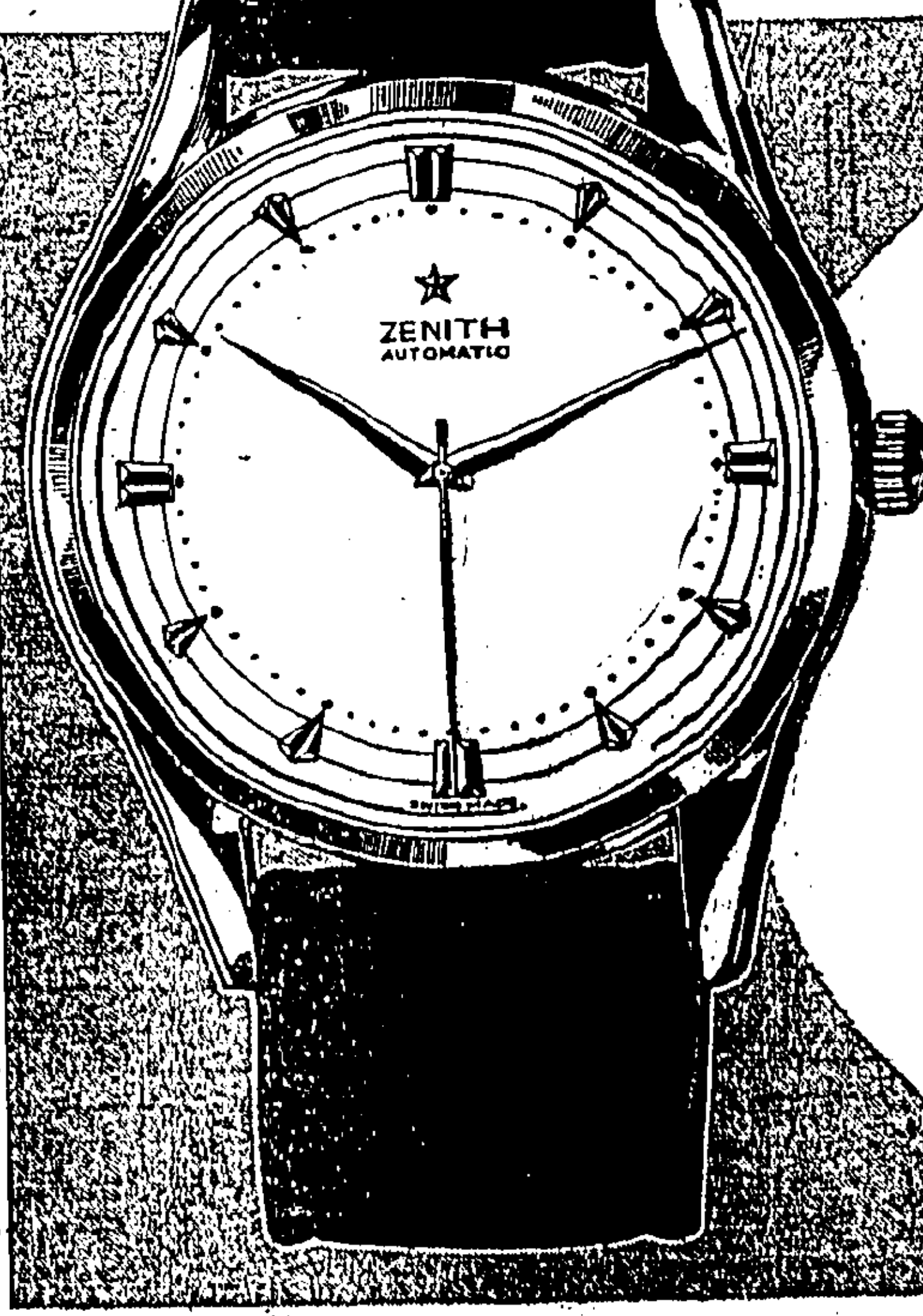
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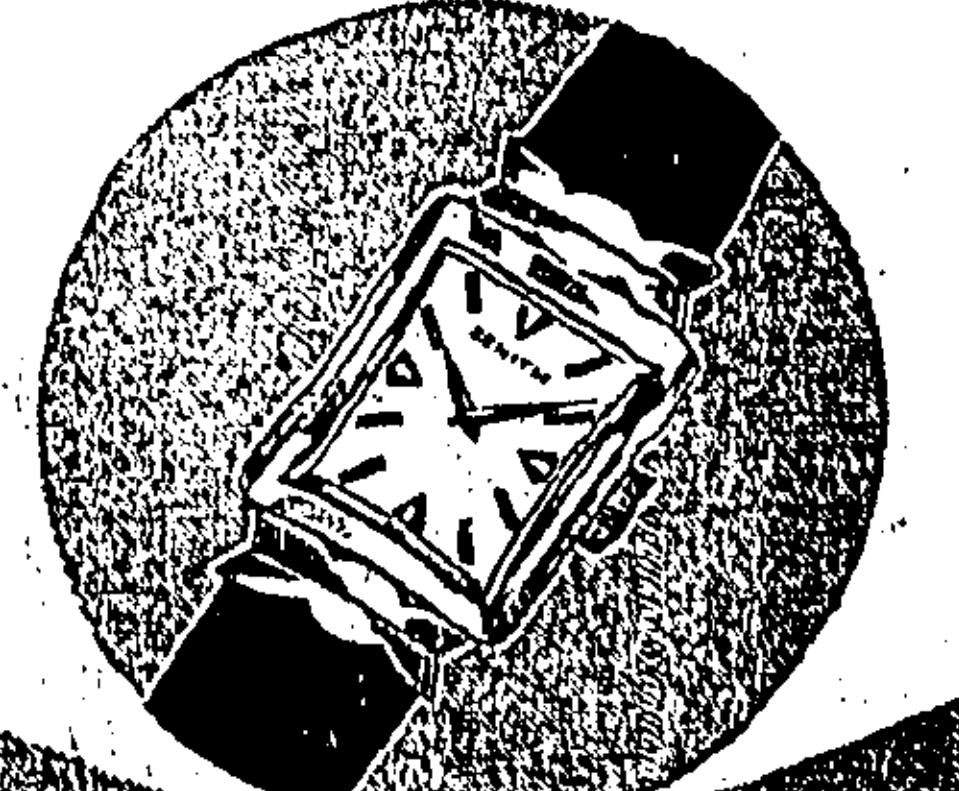
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Miss Garland packs a wallop

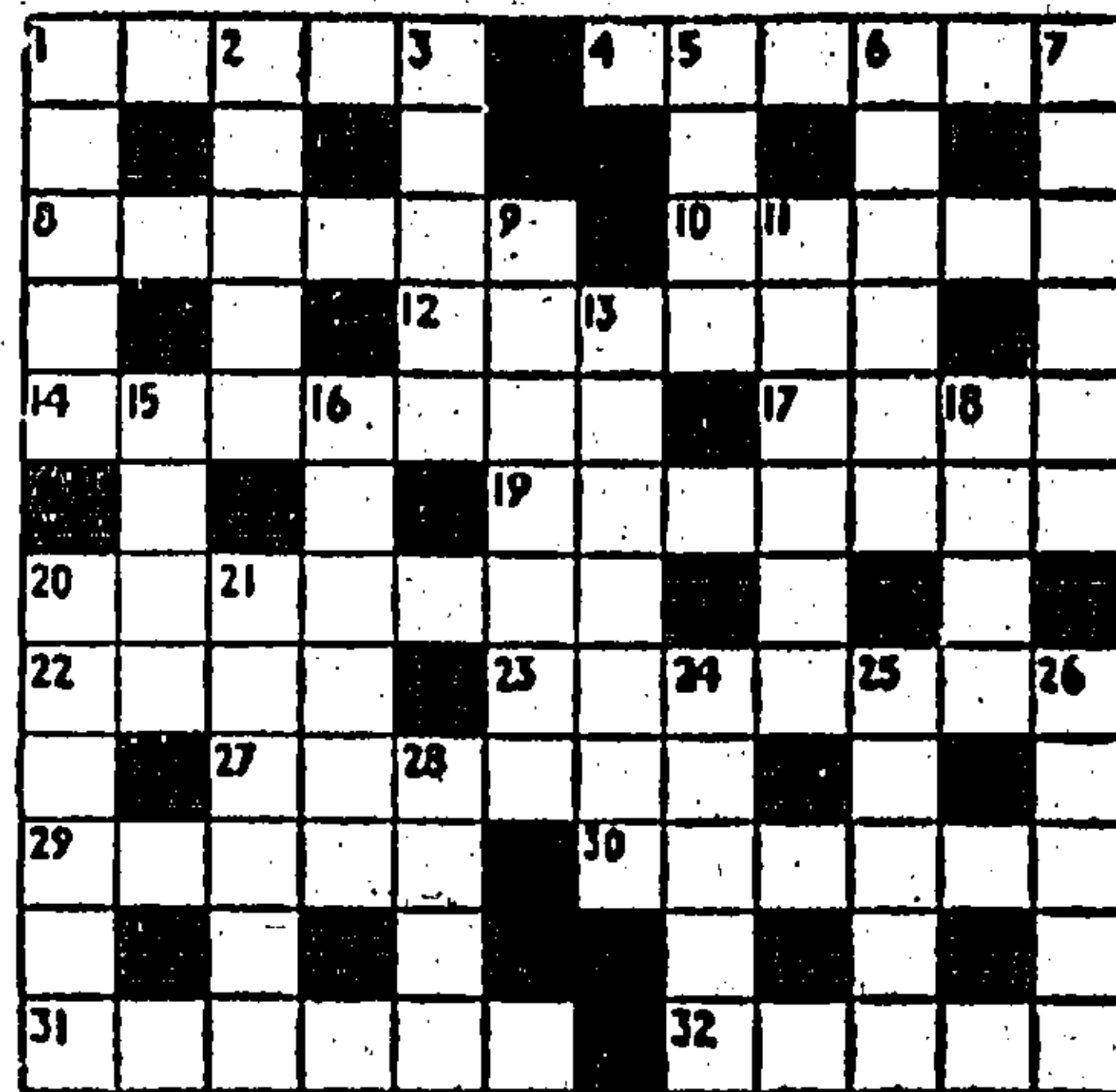
Record Round Reviews . . . by Ramsden Greig

ALMOST before she had time to ask the way to the Dominion Theatre, Tottenham Court Road, they had Judy Garland in the EMI recording studios, St John's Wood.

The result of that recording session is now in the shops. It's lovely to be back in London (Capitol 78) is not the best record Miss Garland has made, but it cannot help being the most topical. The tune is fine but the lyrics have a hard time rhyming.

I prefer her on After You've Gone (also Capitol 78). While other singers punch this number Miss Garland wallops it.

A British Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS**
- 1 He's both animal and vegetable! (6)
 - 2 Child fond of pinching? (6)
 - 3 Supposed (6)
 - 4 Dought for artificial gems (6)
 - 5 Removes all traces (6)
 - 6 Personal furniture? (7)
 - 7 To give advice (4)
 - 8 Feared (7)
 - 9 It may have to be booked (7)
 - 10 One in munitions (4)
 - 11 Values highly (7)
 - 12 Short supply (6)
 - 13 Programme of no class now-a-days! (6)
 - 14 Peasants may be (6)
 - 15 Prevailing system (6)
 - 16 Arranges in categories (6)
- DOWN**
- 1 That of Democritus? (6)
 - 2 He's not at home (6)
 - 3 Fencing accessories (6)
 - 4 Mischief-makers (4)
 - 5 Serried the examiners (6)
 - 6 Acted as if (inhabited) (6)
 - 7 Channel clearer (7)
 - 8 But the bubbles into bubbles? (6)
 - 9 Deprives of freedom (7)
 - 10 Horse colour (4)
 - 11 Near relative in hospital (8)
 - 12 Judge (4)
 - 13 For holding out (6)
 - 14 It's off the main line (6)
 - 15 Boldness (5)
 - 16 I've a go (5)
 - 17 They're often separated by " (6)
 - 18 Chap with an apple (4)

FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 3 Flamingo, 8 Exit, 9 Tolerate, 11 Pretious, 13 Fele, 15 Relieved, 16 Selector, 19 Lydie (Park), 21 Fleeing, 23 Compensate, 24 Bent, 27 Surprise. Down: 1 Keep, 2 Time, 4 Loot, 5 Roses, 6 Irate, 7 Gesso, 9 Tarea, 12 Bredy, 14 Thorns, 16 Vells, 17 Doves, 19 Jacks, 20 Denur, 21 Four, 22 Ede, 23 Ides, 24 Goli.

King George agreed with Ramsay

—and dealt the Liberals

a crippling blow

THE FIRST LABOUR GOVERNMENT, 1924: By Richard W. Lyman, Chapman and Hall, 25s.

THE Labour Party has always been a trifle ashamed of its history. Labour leaders look back with something of the same feelings of uneasiness which inspire a duke when he contemplates the bar-maidster across his coat of arms.

In Socialist history it is not Charles II but MacDonald and Snowden (the latter of 1931 which bring a blush of shame to even the most brazen Socialist). This explains in part why no adequate history of the first Socialist Government, which lasted from January 22, 1924, to November 4, 1924, has been attempted, and why the door was wide open for the young American author of this book to enter.

Not only has he succeeded, in a style which is intelligible and brisk, in writing a book of exceptional political interest, but he can scarcely be faulted either on facts or on the conclusions he draws from the highly intricate and confusing state of parties at that time.

He begins by recalling Baldwin's crass folly in destroying the Tory majority by the snap election of December 8, 1923, when he asked for Protection to combat unemployment. Mr Lyman offers no clear explanation of this—and perhaps none will ever be forthcoming except that Baldwin behaved like a tammy—rotter which it will be remembered, periodically hurl themselves into the sea.

Asquith put the point when he declined to enlarge on the follies of Baldwin because "I am not going to indulge in the thankless task of restating the suicide."



By ROGER FULFORD

The picture which Mr Lyman draws of Socialists in office, is decidedly favourable. He rightly discounts much of the malicious "bleeping" in Mrs Sydney Webb's Diary: Snowden ("the ideal of what a Minister should be") and Wheatley, the Minister of Health, and in private life the portly publisher of religious calendars, are his conspicuous heroes. But the surprise of the book is the emergence of Ramsay MacDonald on a far larger scale than would be conceded today.

Mr Lyman implies that to him, and him alone, was due the phenomenon of a Labour Government, which did not fail in conditions as unprecedented as they were perplexing.

These perplexing conditions were created by all three parties being powerfully represented at Westminster—the Conservatives were 250, the Socialists 101, and the Liberals were 159.

LIBERAL OXEN

MacDonald's Government depended for its life on the Liberals—"the oxen who drag the Labour wagon" in Lloyd George's amusing phrase; a party which contained both Sir Alfred Mond and Lord Stansgate was apt (to put it mildly) to prove unpredictable in the lobby.

The Government's treaty with Russia in August 1924 and its decision to prosecute an innocent Communist publicist, followed by the decision to withdraw the prosecution, ruptured this tacit alliance between Liberals and Labour.

Mr Lyman mentions King George V's difficulty when the Socialist Government was defeated in the House of Commons. Was he coy in agreeing to Mr MacDonald's request for an election? Should he not have given the other partners in the bloc (the Liberals) the chance to form their Government and so save the country from a third election in three years?

Right or wrong, he dealt the Liberals a blow from which they have scarcely recovered.

Crime Shelf

By PHILIP OAKES

● **UNDERDOG.** By W. E. Burnett, Macdonald, 10s. 6d. The old master on top of his form. Savagely suspenseful story of an edgy ex-convict out for revenge on the syndicate who framed him for the murder of his boss, a florid political fixer. Authentic, gritty atmosphere of big-city crime, with dialogue that crackles like stale breakfast food.

● **ALFRED HITCHCOCK PRESENTS.** Reinhardt, 18s. The gentle art of freezing your blood distilled into 25 tales by writers such as William Somerset Maugham, and John Collier. Thrillers include child-murder, black magic, and love from a wistful demon. A good, gruesome bedside book compiled by the dean of film macabre.

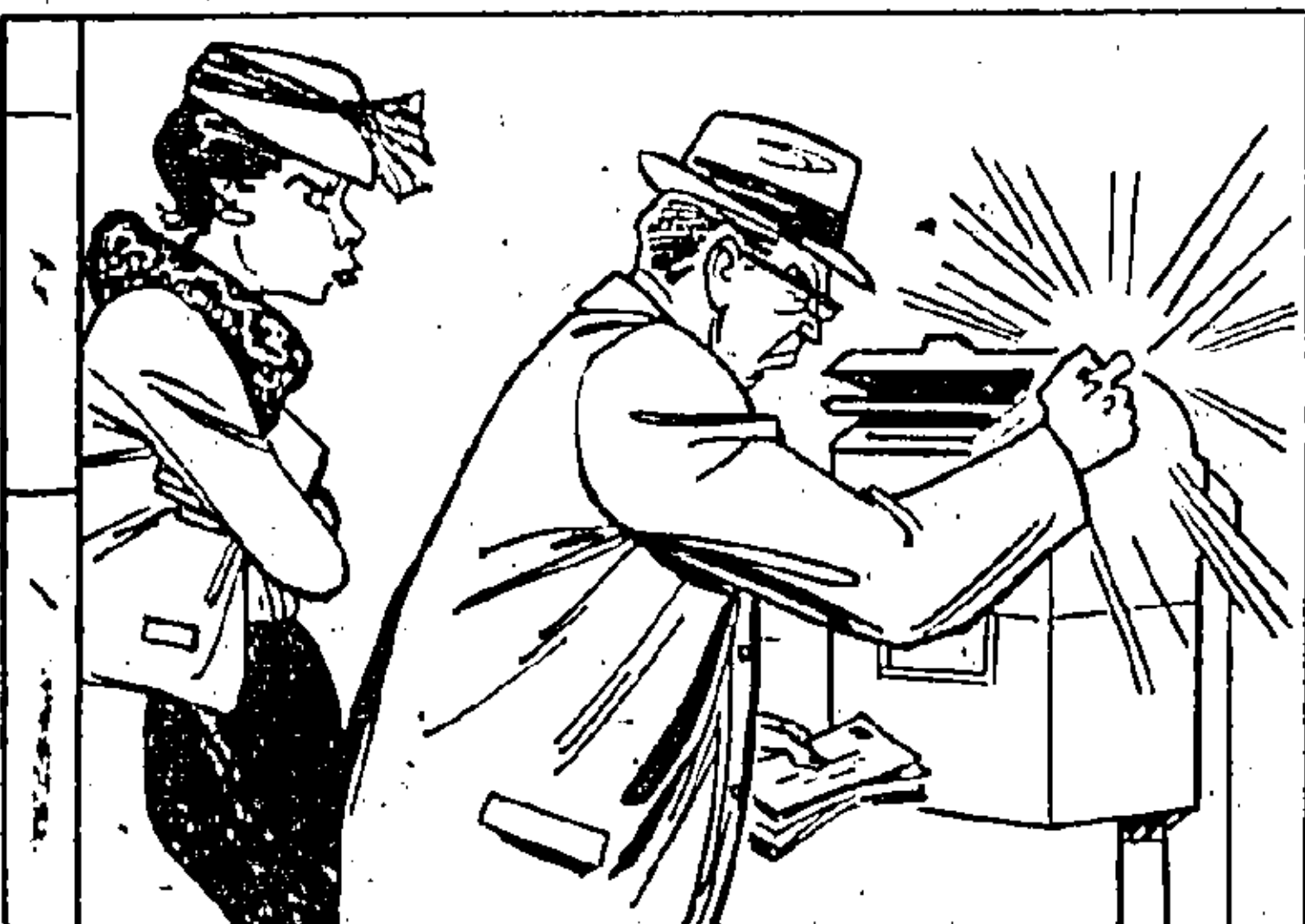
● **THE JURYMAN.** By Donald Mackenzie, Elek, 13s. 6d. Crisp, but contrived, story of honour among thieves, with an ex-burglar trying to tip the verdict in an Old Bailey trial by blackmailing a juror. Written with a hard, realistic edge that chips off some of the whitewash on the sepulchre of law and order.

● **SUDDENLY A WIDOW.** By George Harmon Coxe, Hammond, 10s. 6d. Loyal American wife finds her ailing husband dead; declares his suicide note accusing her of infidelity, and finds herself suspected of murder. Well-plotted and carefully written; with cruelly-concealed surprises.

● **CORK IN THE DOGHOUSE.** By Macdonald, Elek, 13s. 6d. Shifty, shabby dog, Mory of an insurance swindle solved by bowler-hatted Mr Montague Cork, and a loquacious bull terrier called Honey. Very English, very cozy.

—(London Express Service)

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



MAILBOX JIGGLER. DON'T STOP HIM. IT'S THE QUIRKS YOU STIFLE THAT BACKFIRE.



SANDWICH PEEKER. EVEN IF IT'S ONLY PEANUT BUTTER SHE HAS TO TAKE A SQUINT.



NO SUBSTITUTER.

Quirks That Irk



"HOW MUCH SUGAR?"

"WHAT SIZE CUP ARE YOU USING?"

THE HAS-TO-BE-JUST-RIGHTER. GIVE OR TAKE A GRAIN EITHER WAY COULD RUIN IT.



I'M GONNA PUT A MOUSETRAP IN THERE TOMORROW.

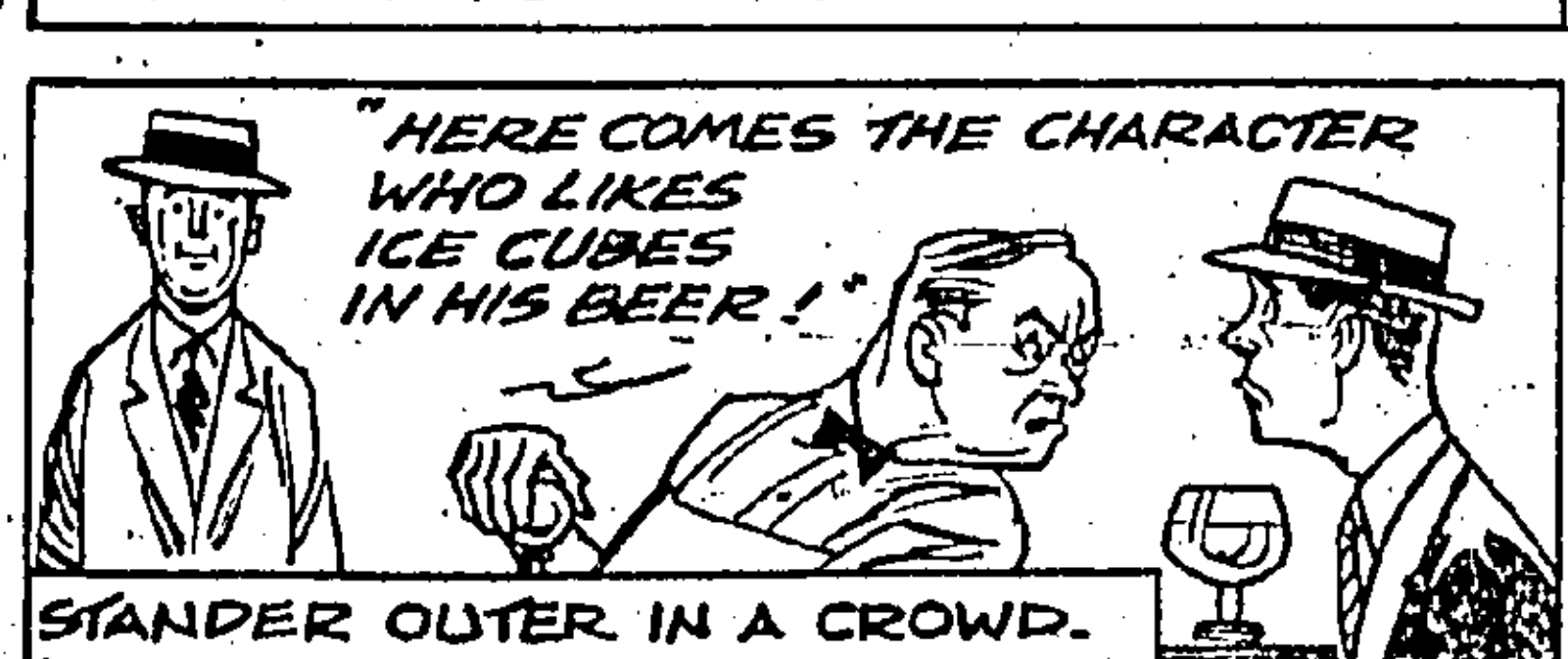
FRUIT SQUEEZER.

By Harry Weinert



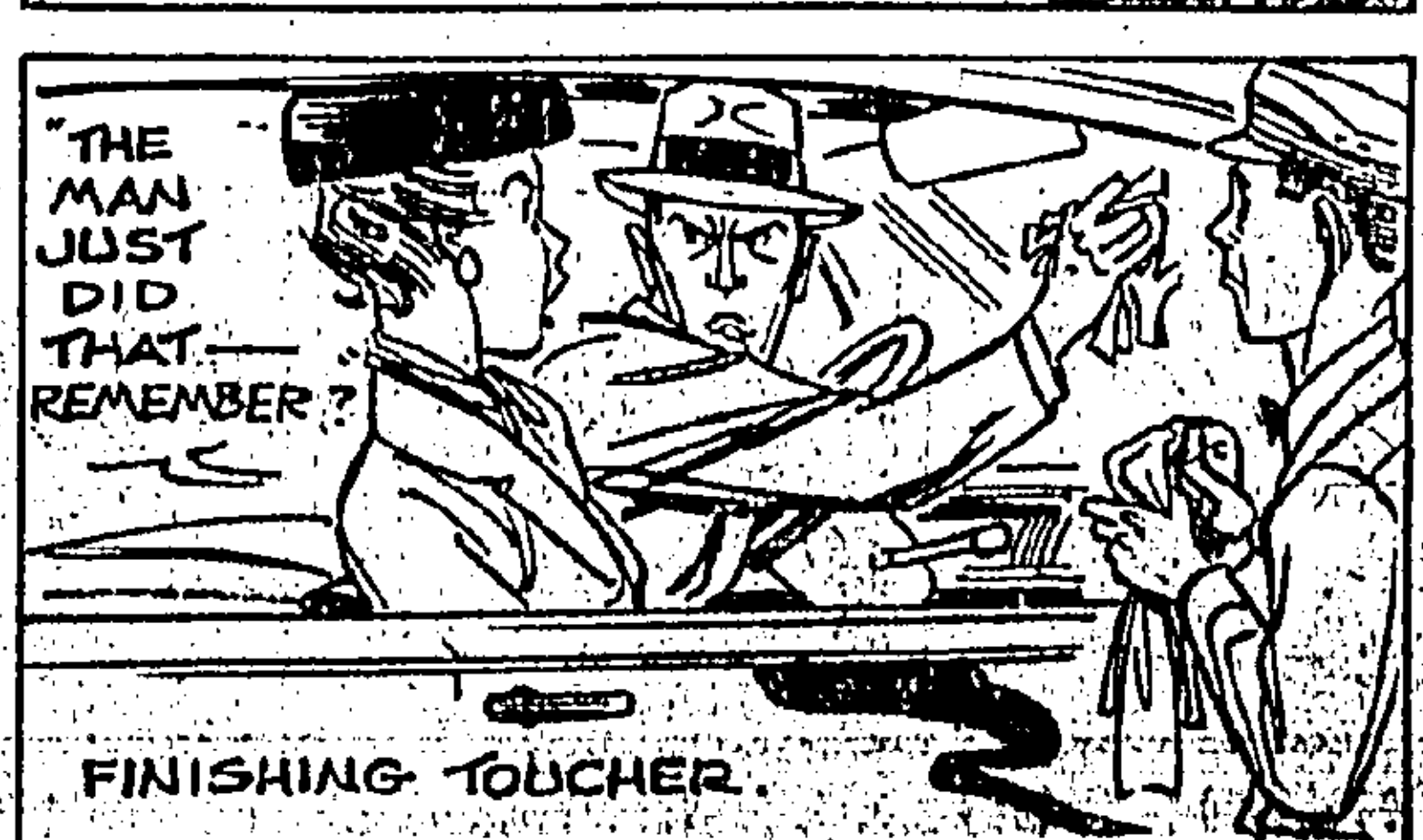
"COME ON, BONGO—LET'S GO!"

MONEY CRACKLER. ONCE UPON A TIME TWO ONES STUCK TOGETHER—AND HE HASN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE.



"HERE COMES THE CHARACTER WHO LIKES ICE CUBES IN HIS BEER!"

STANDER OUTER IN A CROWD.



"THE MAN JUST DID THAT—REMEMBER?"

FINISHING TOUCHER.

Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

Night Club Music On Radio Hongkong Tonight

SOPRANO JEANETTE HO IN "MONDAY RECITAL"

Radio Hongkong will bring to its listeners all the atmosphere and gaiety of Hongkong night life in the first of a series of programmes entitled "Out and About." In this programme two commentators move out to one of the popular night clubs to introduce music and cabaret turns as provided by the resident band.

The night club selected for these broadcasts is the newly opened Paramount, where Giancarlo and his all-Italian combo are providing music for dancing, and snappy cabaret songs and turns for the entertainment of patrons and radio listeners.

The difficulties faced by an Italian band, in performing to an audience which is predominantly English and Chinese, have been overcome extremely well, and with the introductions by John Wallace for the English-speaking, and Eddie Au Yeung for the Chinese, listeners can be assured of a fine and authentic half-hour of night club festivities starting at 10.30 this evening.

RAF Dance Band—The fifteen-piece dance band section of the Royal Air Force Band of the Far East, under the baton of Sgt. McCarthy, will make a special broadcast at 7.45 on Tuesday evening. In order to achieve a truly faithful reproduction of their performance, Radio Hongkong has for the first time used a new technique in mass recording.

By bringing into use more than half a dozen separately controlled microphones sited in front of and amongst the performing musicians, the sound engineers have assured further heights of fidelity by employing echo equipment.

Home and Hospital Requests—Listeners are asked to note the alteration in time of Home and Hospital Requests, which will now be introduced by Heather between 3 and 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Monday Recital—Another local artist will be introduced to listeners in Monday Recital at half-past eight, when soprano Jeanette Ho broadcasts to the accompaniment of pianist Moya Rea from the Concert Hall of Radio Hongkong. In her recital, Miss Ho will sing songs by Schubert, Brahms, and Mozart.

"My Landlord is a Rat"—Wednesday Theatre sees the long-awaited broadcast of the John Wallace production of "My Landlord is a Rat." This locally-recorded play includes in the cast many names familiar to regular listeners. Tim Brinton, Ronald Deen, Timothy Blich, and Mavis Bartlett share the billing and give life to this sparkling comedy written by Julian Orde.

The play will be broadcast at 9.15 on Wednesday evening.

Thriller Serial—Episode four of the thriller, "Brotherhood of Fear," presented by the Radio Hongkong Actors' Studio, will be on the air at half-past eight on Friday evening. Two more parts of the story remain to be heard after this episode.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 800 kilocycles per second.)

Today

12.30 p.m. COMPOSER CAVALCADE
BOB MERRILL.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.
2.00 JUST FOR YOU.
2.15 HAWAII CALLS.
2.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.
By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

Parasitic skin disease, itching, eczema etc.

Mitigal
OIL & OINTMENT

Bayer's LEVERKUSEN GERMANY.

Sunday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
WEATHER REPORT.
7.15 PROGRAMME PARADE.
7.30 MORNING MELODY.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL.
8.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.30 LUNCHEON MUSIC.
8.45 JUST FOR YOU.
9.00 HAWAII CALLS.
9.15 HANGUL FAIRMONT.
By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

Ferdinand

10.30 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
WEATHER REPORT.
10.45 PROGRAMME PARADE.
11.00 MORNING MELODY.
11.15 WEATHER REPORT.
11.30 TIME SIGNAL.
11.45 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
12.00 LUNCHEON MUSIC.
12.15 JUST FOR YOU.
12.30 HAWAII CALLS.
12.45 HANGUL FAIRMONT.
By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

the London Philharmonic Orchestra

by Sir Adrian Boult.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL.

1.15 WEATHER REPORT.

1.30 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

2.00 JUST FOR YOU.

2.15 HAWAII CALLS.

2.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

2.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

3.00 JUST FOR YOU.

3.15 HAWAII CALLS.

3.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

3.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

4.00 JUST FOR YOU.

4.15 HAWAII CALLS.

4.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

4.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

5.00 JUST FOR YOU.

5.15 HAWAII CALLS.

5.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

5.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

6.00 JUST FOR YOU.

6.15 HAWAII CALLS.

6.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

6.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

7.00 JUST FOR YOU.

7.15 HAWAII CALLS.

7.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

7.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

8.00 JUST FOR YOU.

8.15 HAWAII CALLS.

8.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

8.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

9.00 JUST FOR YOU.

9.15 HAWAII CALLS.

9.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

9.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

10.00 JUST FOR YOU.

10.15 HAWAII CALLS.

10.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

10.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

11.00 JUST FOR YOU.

11.15 HAWAII CALLS.

11.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

11.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

12.00 JUST FOR YOU.

12.15 HAWAII CALLS.

12.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

12.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

1.00 JUST FOR YOU.

1.15 HAWAII CALLS.

1.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

Korakoff's Concerto for Violin and Orchestra (Korakoff).

1.00 TIME SIGNAL.

1.15 WEATHER REPORT.

1.30 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

2.00 JUST FOR YOU.

2.15 HAWAII CALLS.

2.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

2.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

3.00 JUST FOR YOU.

3.15 HAWAII CALLS.

3.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

3.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

4.00 JUST FOR YOU.

4.15 HAWAII CALLS.

4.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

4.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

5.00 JUST FOR YOU.

5.15 HAWAII CALLS.

5.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

5.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

6.00 JUST FOR YOU.

6.15 HAWAII CALLS.

6.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

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By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

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11.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

12.00 JUST FOR YOU.

12.15 HAWAII CALLS.

12.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

12.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

1.00 JUST FOR YOU.

1.15 HAWAII CALLS.

1.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

1.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

2.00 JUST FOR YOU.

2.15 HAWAII CALLS.

2.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

2.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

5.50 A THOUGHT ON YOUR WAY.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL.

6.15 WEATHER REPORT.

6.30 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

6.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

7.00 JUST FOR YOU.

7.15 HAWAII CALLS.

7.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

7.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

8.00 JUST FOR YOU.

8.15 HAWAII CALLS.

8.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

8.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

9.00 JUST FOR YOU.

9.15 HAWAII CALLS.

9.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

9.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

10.00 JUST FOR YOU.

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10.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

10.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

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By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

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12.00 JUST FOR YOU.

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1.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

1.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

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2.15 HAWAII CALLS.

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By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

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3.00 JUST FOR YOU.

3.15 HAWAII CALLS.

3.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

3.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

4.00 JUST FOR YOU.

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4.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

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4.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

5.00 JUST FOR YOU.

5.15 HAWAII CALLS.

5.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

5.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

6.00 JUST FOR YOU.

6.15 HAWAII CALLS.

6.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

6.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

7.00 JUST FOR YOU.

7.15 HAWAII CALLS.

7.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

7.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

(BBC) Colonial School.

5.50 A THOUGHT ON YOUR WAY.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL.

6.15 WEATHER REPORT.

6.30 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

6.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

7.00 JUST FOR YOU.

7.15 HAWAII CALLS.

7.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

7.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

8.00 JUST FOR YOU.

8.15 HAWAII CALLS.

8.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

By J.B. Priestley, dramatized by J.B. Priestley.

8.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC.

9.00 JUST FOR YOU.

9.15 HAWAII CALLS.

9.30 HANGUL FAIRMONT.

Be his Christmas Angel!

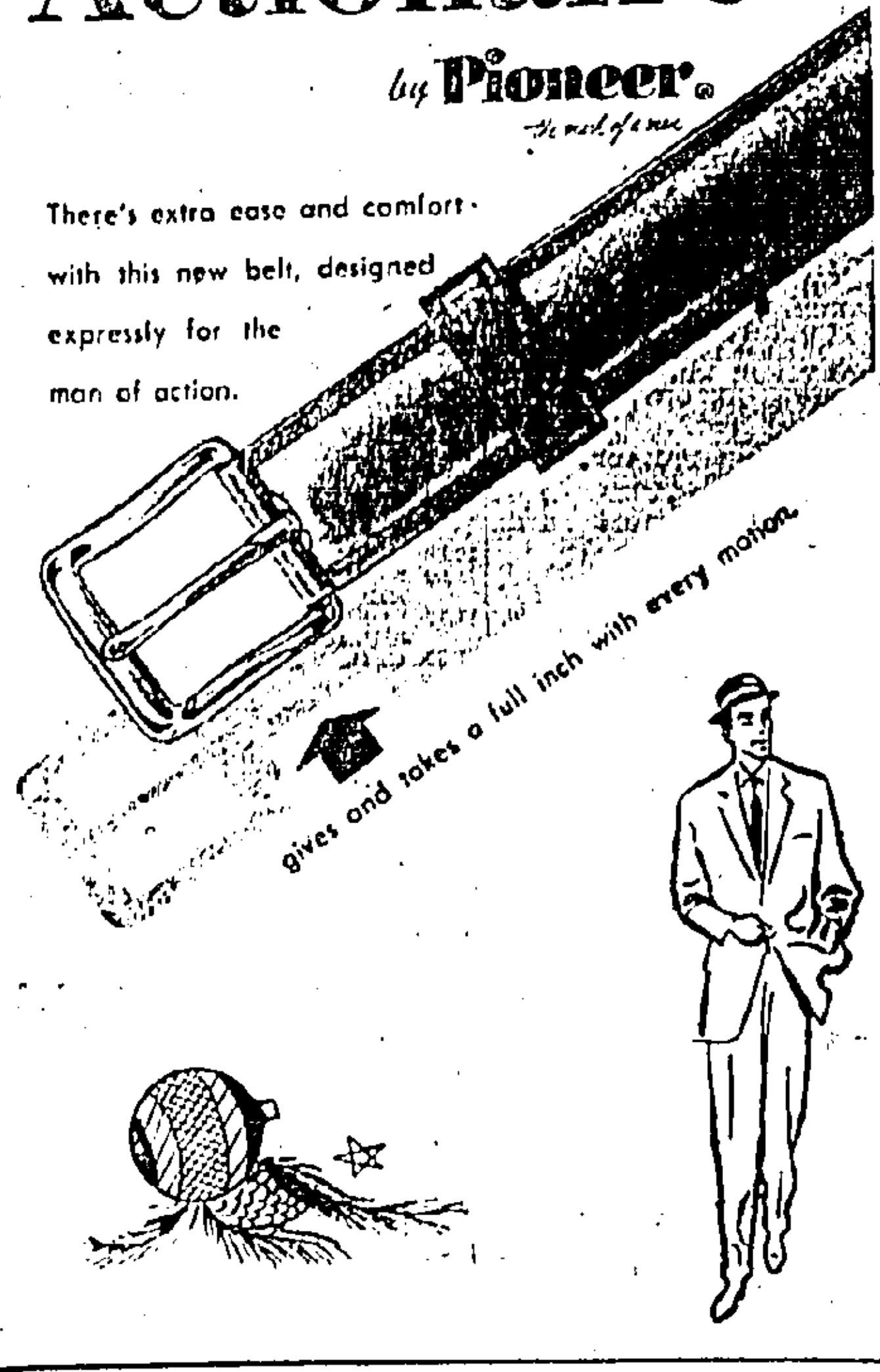
give him

the S-T-R-E-T-C-H-W-A-Y

Actionaire

by Pioneer

There's extra ease and comfort with this new belt, designed expressly for the man of action.



Voigtlander

Millions of VOIGTLANDER cameras are proving their worth everyday, everywhere from the arctic to the tropics.

Voigtlander offers you a series of cameras with superb lenses. Ideal gifts for your dear ones.

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VITO B VITO BL VITESSA L PROMINENT

Ask for a demonstration at any photographic dealer.

Sole Agents: HONG KONG CANTOR EXPORT CO. LTD.

GIFT

In the grand manner

Colibri

MONOPOL LIGHTERS

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I. M. MacTAVISH's Saturday Soccer Spot

ONLY ONE YARDSTICK OF VALUES

Praise Can Only Have Value If Accepted In The Same Way As Criticism

My, my, . . . but it's a hard life!! The events of the past week have taken me back a few years: they have also reminded me of some words of wisdom given to me a long time ago by the veteran editor of a little provincial newspaper in Scotland.

I was the cubbiest of all part-time cubs and I had just been "assigned" to cover a garden fete. I asked the editor what sort of a story I was supposed to get and I can still remember his answer. He said "No matter what happens it must be a wonderful show. Every woman you see must be the best dressed one; everybody who spends money must be a public benefactor. Everything must be fine, everyone must be wonderful."

There was a twinkle in his eye as he said it and I can remember as he turned away he said "Incidentally that sort of inspired stuff will make you very popular, but it will never make you a journalist."

How true his remarks were then and how true they still are today. Popularity is so easy to obtain if what you happen to be looking for is the shallow stuff that comes from showering praise on folks when they don't deserve it, and as far as I am personally concerned it means nothing at all.

I believe the job of every sports writer is to write exactly what he feels is an accurate account of a particular game, event or happening AS HE SEES IT. His account should be free from bias, and should be written impersonally and without deference to the personalities involved.

It is wrong to imagine that a writer is indifferent to the opinions of others . . . or that he is right and they are wrong . . . but what goes into the original article or report must be his and his alone. He must be prepared to stand by his opinions and his observations and that is exactly what I intend to go on doing.

Undeserved Praise

I know very well that from time to time some folks will disagree with my points of view and I respect them for their opinions, but I believe quite sincerely that it is useless to

write undeserved praise if only for the reason that there is nothing appropriate left to say when something that is really worthy of praise comes along.

Earlier this week you possibly read a letter from a China Mail reader in which he disagreed with my criticism of the referee who had charge of the South China-KMIS game last Sunday. 'Onlooker' is as much entitled to his opinion as I am to mine but it is surely significant that letters like his usually follow adverse criticism. It is my experience that they never follow praise.

It is interesting to remember too that I had the opportunity to make comment on the same official in two successive weeks. The first time I said he had had an excellent game and that seemed to please everyone; certainly nobody took the trouble to write and say that they disagreed with my highly favourable comment. On the second occasion I thought the referee failed to exert his authority with the result we saw a game that was marred by rough play and punctuated throughout with a long succession of injuries.

I had no hesitation in committing my feelings in this matter to print and this, as you know, subsequently provoked counter criticism of judgment in some places.

I welcome such an exchange of views in the columns in this paper, but I must take issue with 'Onlooker' on at least one of the points in his letter.

I have from time to time commented on the pantomime of players shamming injury in order to hold up the game or fool the referee into making an award in his favour. I am satisfied such was not generally the case on Sunday and maybe 'Onlooker' had had the same chance as I to look at some recent injuries he would realise why I say so.

After The Game

Nevertheless 'Onlooker' might be pleased to know that there are others—including sections of the Chinese press—who share his views, but I must, in fairness to myself, tell him that there are also many who have voiced unqualified agreement with what I wrote after the game.

I would also like to take this opportunity—while we are on the question of comment and counter-comment—to assure those good folks who recently discussed one of my articles at their meeting that I took the greatest care to check and counter check every detail of the story they discussed. I am satisfied that the facts as given to me by the TWO Army officials were accurately retold in my article . . . and I am equally satisfied that neither of the Hong Kong players who were involved in any way to make it more sensationally colourful. Men of integrity do not do such things . . . neither do sensible sportswriters.

Football is more important than the personalities who are involved in it. Praise can only have a value if it is accepted in the same way as criticism and if both are given against the yardstick of values.

Senior Shield Tourney

This week-end we see the start of the 1957-58 Senior Shield competition and while the Club at Boundary Street this afternoon will arouse some interest, it looks as though the South China-Army clash at the Hong Kong Stadium tomorrow afternoon will pull out the biggest crowd.

Based solely on current League positions, South China will start firm favourites, but 'Cup-tie' football is a great leveller and if the soldiers can produce the same fiery form as they did when they met the Caroline Hill boys a few weeks ago they should cause a real upset.

Ho Cheung-yau sounded a timely warning to the Army defenders when he turned in a magnificent performance in the Memorial Cup Final on Wednesday evening and, with Yiu Cheuk-yin having a very ordinary season, it could be that South China's future interest in the Shield will be decided by Ho's ability—or inability—to carve a way through the Army defence.

The soldiers generally do well on the big occasion and I shall go to the Stadium with a very open mind. . . . Anything can happen . . . but on the evidence of recent performances the Chinese boys must start hot favourites. . . . 90 minutes later the story may be different.

THIS AFTERNOON'S RUGBY

I Predict A Narrow Win For The Police Over RAF Island

Says "PAK LO"

A campanologist could hardly ring more changes than have been made in this afternoon's rugby matches. To start with the game between Club "A" and 48 Brigade, which was expected to provide this afternoon's fireworks, has been postponed until Monday night at 6.30 p.m. when it will take place on the Club ground under the floodlights. Three matches only will therefore be played off today.

Secondly, the game between Club "B" and RAF Mainland has been switched to the Happy Valley ground in the middle of the racecourse, and will now start at 4.30 p.m.

On the other side of the harbour at the Army Boundary Street ground, Police as scheduled face RAF Island, but the starting time has been moved forward to 3 p.m., as following this game, at 4.15 p.m., is the one between Navy and the powerful Garrison XV.

Surprise Change

Garrison, however, are still by no means at full strength and though much better on paper than they were last week in actual fact it would after all be hard for them to be worse— they have made one surprise change in their line-up. Lowe has been brought into the centre beside Busby, while Squires, after his disappointing display last week, rather surprisingly remains in place.

Sharp is outside Lowe, the wing, which is also surprising for Lowe has yet to show his abilities as a centre three, and it would seem more sensible to combine the two tried and true stalwarts in Busby and Sharp. On the whole though, Garrison look very much better, and they now have a strong back pack, but an unsettled back division, and the Navy might just astonish everyone and pull off the surprise of the season, but with their shortage of available players this contention is unlikely, and Garrison should add another two points to its already impressive total.

Curtain Raiser

In the curtain raiser at Boundary Street, Police have brought Riach out to scrum half again, dropping Lloyd to outside half, and sending Walker back to wing forward. This may well prove to be the happiest combination the Police have tried, and the Police three for once might hit it off.

The Islanders, though, they have not been so impressive of late, still have a star three line, but Cornah, their star, is missing this week, and a shaky back division will be the result. Their forwards will have a hard time holding the heavier Police pack.

The Police backs will probably make their usual quota of errors, and though the Islanders

are quick to snap up any chances offered them, the Police will probably get just as many chances. Therefore my forecast is a narrow win for the Police.

In the other game, the Mainland side have, like Club "B", their opponents, still to win a single match, and last time these two clashed a draw was the result. Club "B", however, have had much more practice together, and their fight against RAF Island shows that they are the slightly better combination.

Their forwards should get the lion's share of the ball, and though their three are weak in the passing department, they have a new outside-half in Dalgleish, reported to be a Scottish international trialist, out for his first game for the Club.

If he lives up to his reputation the Mainland are not going to manage to even draw this one, and Club "B" should win their first match of the season, not of course counting "friendlies".

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

FIFTH RACE MEETING

Saturday 14th and Saturday 21st December 1957.

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 16 RACES.

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m. on both days.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on both days.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road and 332 Nathan Road only on the written introduction of a Member, who will be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

The 6th Floor is restricted to Members and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$10.00 each per day and \$32.00 each for both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5, D'Almeida Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole Meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 15th December will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets at \$2.00 each for the last race on 14th December 1957 and Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Pearce Memorial Cup scheduled to be run on 29th January, 1958, at \$200 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at—

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Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER. NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tie Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

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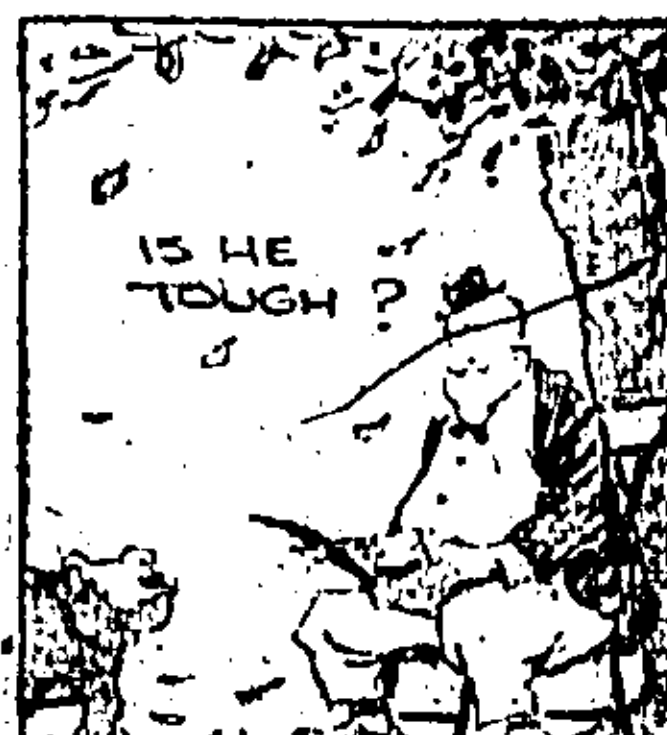
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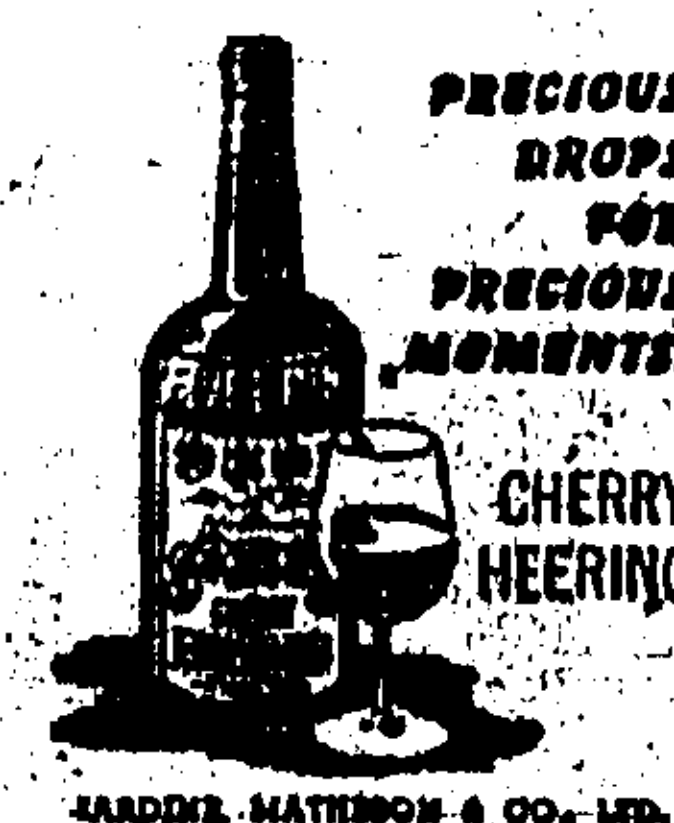
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The King of Whiskies



LUCKY MASCOT

When Mr John Rees was a master at Golden Hillock Road School his team won their section of the South Birmingham Schools League. When he moved to Cockshut Hill School they, too, won their championship, although Mr Rees was not in charge of the team. Now he has gone to Alston Road School, and, sure enough, they are top of their tree with six games won out of six and a goal average of 35-2. Another championship on the way?

ALL IN THE ACT

Little Harwood players certainly climbed aboard the bandwagon in their 25-0 slaughter of St. Thomas's. Every player scored and that goes for the goalkeeper. He got fed up watching from a distance, he seized his chance when a penalty came along, and netted from the spot kick. Harwood's last four wins have been 8-3, 9-3, 11-0 and now 25-0. They are getting better!

WINNING STREAK THREATENED

Comets Could Stop The
Seminoles Making It
21 Victories In A Row

Says "TIME OUT"

With most Senior League players away at the annual camp, the Juniors and Ladies dominate the local softball activities over the week-end. Three Junior games and two in the Ladies' Division will be contested. Taking top billing will be Sheridan Hamet's proud Comets' attempt to stop the Champion Seminolas' winning streak in the Junior League.

In other Junior games, the Austers lock horns with the winless South China and the War Eagles take on their brother team — the Wah Ying. The Overseas make their debut in the Ladies' Division against the champion South China and the flashy Hurricanes meet the lowly CAA.

Sports Diary

TODAY

Senior Shield: Club v KMB (Club) 3.15 p.m.; Eastern v HAY (Club) 3.15 p.m.; Police v CAA (HS) 3.15 p.m.; Junior Shield: Happy Valley v Club (Club) 4.45 p.m.; Eastern v Army (Club) 4.45 p.m.; AF v Police (HS) 4.45 p.m.; Sai Wan v Alameda (HS) 4.45 p.m.; Rediffusion v Kitchener (HS) 4.45 p.m.; Tung Wah v CMB (HS) 4.45 p.m.; Navy v RMB (Navy) 4.45 p.m.; RMC v Tramways (HS) 4.45 p.m.; Telephone v RMC (HS) 4.45 p.m.; RMC v RMC (HS) 4.45 p.m.

First Division: Recreio v CCC, IRC v Army South; Navy v HKCC; Scorpius, HKCC Optimista v Police; Second Division: Centaurus v KGV; DBS v Dockyard; Police v RAB; Army North v IRC; University v KCC Hornets; KCC Wasps v Army South.

Tennis: First leg of Leat Senado Cup Interport, Macao v Hongkong in Macao, Hongkong.

Ladies' League: Greenliff v Recreio; A' King v Park 2.30 p.m.; Victorians v Recreio; B' Happy Valley 2.30 p.m.; DBS v Dockyard; Police v RAB; Army North v IRC; University v KCC Hornets; KCC Wasps v Army South.

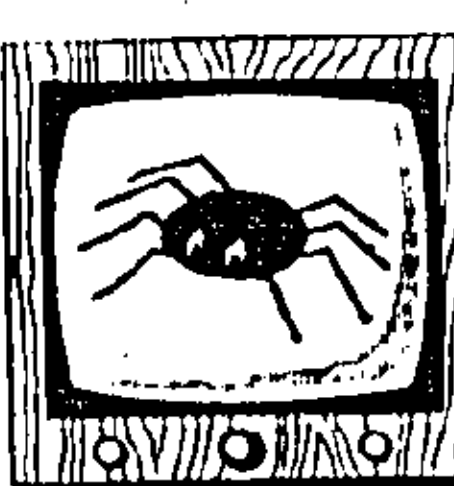
Lawn Bowls: Annual Society Bowls—Royal Society of St. George v St. Andrew's Society at KBOC 2.30 p.m.

SPORTS



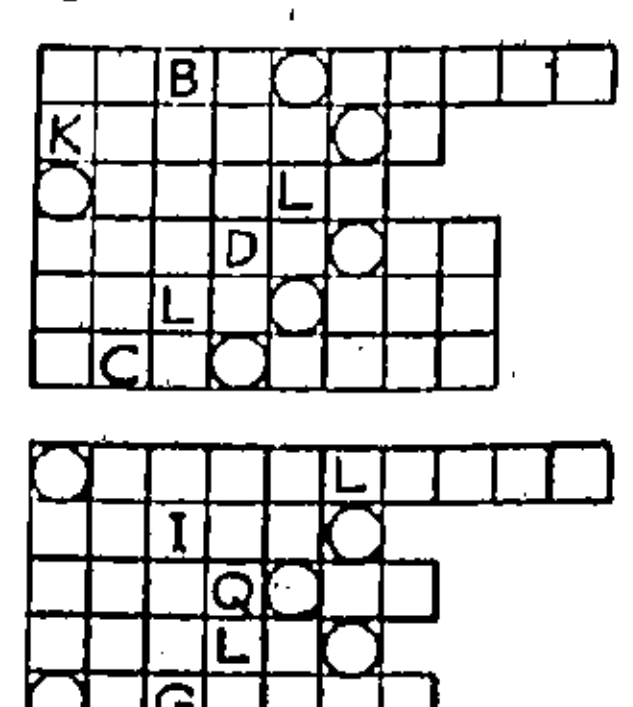
"Bless you, don't let me put you off, sir, all I said was it stands as much chance as a 1959 debutante!"

London Express Service



NAMESAKES

INSTRUCTIONS: Fill in the spaces against each of the clues below with a word related to my life. The letters in circles spell out my name. Who am I?



- 1 Freedom
- 2 Ruled by a king
- 3 Engagement
- 4 Not sailors
- 5 Anti-cavalry weapons
- 6 Northern country
- 7 Units of men
- 8 Cau spin
- 9 Vanquish
- 10 Language
- 11 From part of Britain

Solution on Back Page

BE SPECIFIC



THE CATHAY PACIFIC

To get things going, Dave Cooper's Austers take on the winless South China at 2 p.m. this afternoon. The Austers have won only one game since six defeats. The Airmen should take this tilt not only because they have a good pitcher but also because they are beginning to click as a team. Top contenders should watch out for this team in the second round. Their defeat by one solitary run at the hands of the unpredictable Dodgers is something to be kept in mind.

It is indeed a great pity I cannot say the same of South China. After being defeated seven times, the Nam Wah boys are still playing the poor brand of ball that they did when they started. What they need is a coach to drill them. With pitcher Willie Christo showing promise, a little backing from the team might help them to register a win.

Lifting the curtain tomorrow morning, the War Eagles will

have a softball picnic with their brother team—the Wah Ying—at 10.00 a.m. The Eagles are a much stronger side but cannot afford to take things easy as the Wah Ying, with their never-say-die attitude, are capable of pulling off an upset. The presence of H.A. Stewart in the Wah Ying line-up has given the team a certain amount of pep.

A New Bunch

Immediately following this tussle, the Overseas Ladies' team make their debut against the Nam Wah ladies. Overseas, a team composed of schoolgirls, are a new and inexperienced bunch. Their standard of play is not known, but it cannot be of a high grade as the game is new to most of the girls.

South China are definitely a stronger side and with Peanut Yim, after her brilliant performance last week, in top form, should have little trouble in disposing of the Overseas.

Although boasting some very heavy hitters, the South China girls have not been very aggressive and they had better get to work as they meet their bitter rivals, the Hurricanes, in no more than two weeks' time to decide whether they will have a chance to clinch the Pennant again.

At 2.00 p.m. the Ladies come into the picture once again. Onofre Souza's red-hot Hurricanes bring it out with the lowly Chung Wah nine. Souza has been pounding at his girls and they are shaping into a top team. With such rising stars as Dinga "Chestnut" Ozerio, Mira Almeida and Petite Ewila, it will take no less than a miracle for CAA to upset the fiery Hurricanes. CAA have the material to shape into a good team but it is evident that the coach is not making use of any of this talent.

Pennant Contenders

To end the day, the Comets will be all out to try to stay in the running when they meet Ed Carvalho's marauding Seminolas at 3.30 p.m. The race for the Pennant has narrowed down to four teams—Seminolas, Cheyennes, Dodgers and the Comets. With two defeats, the Comets can on no account drop this scuffle as another defeat will virtually exclude them as Pennant contenders.

Starting pitcher for the champion Seminolas will be Lal Dayaram. Assisting Dayaram at the other end will be Peter D'Almada.

The infield quartet will consist of none other than Klonklike Wong at the windy alley, Janky Bernard Lee at first, versatile Johnson Shen at the hot corner and young Mango Abbas at the keystone.

Out in the pastures, Marcland Baptista, slugger Roberto Gracia and utility pitcher Baker Hussain will patrol left, centre and right respectively.

Pitching duties for the Comets will once again go to Reggie Hamet. Calling the slants will be Michael "Fuddy" Hussain.

Johnny Bryant will be seen in action at shortstop, easy going O. Oel at the initial sack, D. Osman at second and tubby Donald Kotwill at third.

The outfield trio of this proud team comprises C. Chow at left, relief pitcher John Goodair at centre and newly acquired Tony Dieng at right.

Both sides are very aggressive, but the Champs hold the edge in the fielding department and this fact may well carry the day for the Seminolas. Junior fans will be packing the stands to give the Comets a helping hand by exercising their vocal chords as a defeat for the Champs will throw the race wide open. The faithful Seminolas' fans will also be cheering for the Champs as a victory will extend their record winning streak to 21. Fans and players alike can be assured of lots of action from the moment the umpire calls "PLAY BALL".

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SCOTCH WHISKY

THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS by Barry Appleby

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AND AFTER I'VE SPENT THE WHOLE MORNING IN THE KITCHEN

TODAY THERE ARE LOVELY CAKES, DARLING—REALLY SPECIAL

OH! ANYONE THINK I NEVER MADE YOU NICE CAKES

SAVE, THIS IS MR. PETAL

WE MET AT THE DANCE THREE YEARS AGO

THAT'S RIGHT—FANCY YOU REMEMBERING ME

OH, I NEVER FORGET A DRESS

I always bake a better cake

says Mr. Thorm

Time on your hands...

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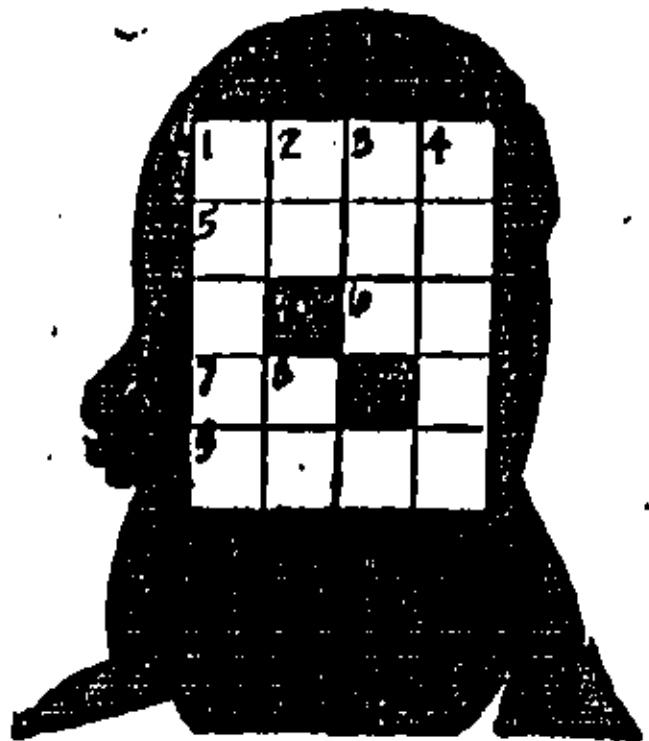
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FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER FRONTIER TOWN TAKES YOU BACK Party Idea—United Nations Is October Theme

CROSSWORD

The Puzzlemaster had Cartoonist Cal put his crossword puzzle on the allhouette of John Quincy Adams:



- ACROSS**
- On top of
 - Darling
 - Rhode Island (ab.)
 - Belonging to me
 - One who
- DOWN**
- Last name of our subject
 - Total expenses (ab.)
 - Boat paddle
 - One who pries
 - You, in the Bible

DIAMOND

John Quincy Adams was Secretary of STATE under President James Monroe and the Puzzlemaster thought it made a good centre for his word diamond. The second word is an abbreviation for "parts" and the fourth is a "pitter." Can you solve it?

S
T
A
T
E
P
I
T
T
E
R

BACKWARD LOOK

You'll learn these things about the Puzzlemaster's subject when you try them backward. (A D A M S Q U I N C Y A D A M S R E S E R V E D I T X I S S N O S E R R I T R O D A S S A D M A)

DID YOU KNOW?

Indian Slavery

Even as late as the 1850's, the Utes, who inhabited what is now the state of Utah, engaged in slave-raiding of other tribes. They would then trade them for trappers, or use them as human sacrifices for a departed chief or warrior.

Rhode Island

Although Rhode Island is the smallest of the states in size, its area is greater than that of Luxembourg, a country belonging to the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation.

St. Helena

St. Helena, where Napoleon Bonaparte spent his last days in exile, is a lone little island about 1,200 miles off the west coast of Africa. It has an area of 47 square miles and a population of 4,700. Flax, linseed, and the export of lily bulbs are the chief industries of this British-owned island.

PICK THEM

Here are five things connected with John Quincy Adams. Match the correct word from the first list with the second list:

First list: Wife's Name, Political Party, Opponent, Secretary of, Visit With John Quincy Adams.

Second list: State, Slavery, Federalist, Louisiana, President.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS

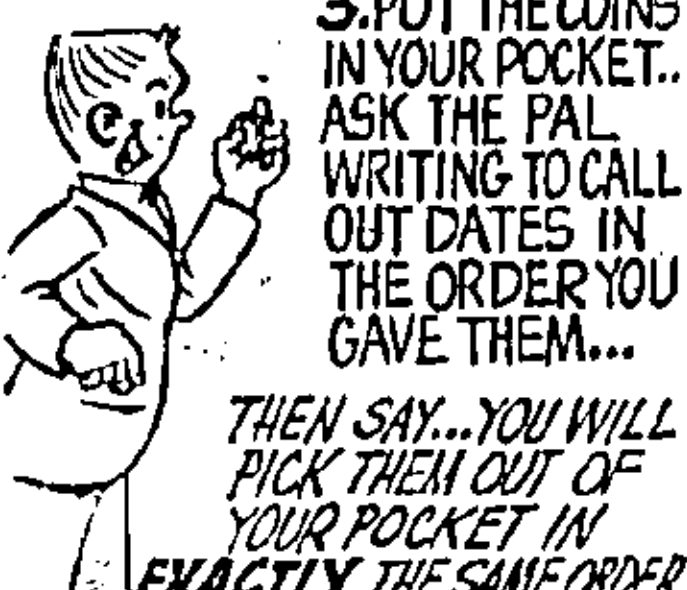
REBUS

The Puzzlemaster says you should have little trouble finding out his four thoughts about John Quincy Adams: you use the words and pictures properly.

(Solutions on Page 20)

NOW TRICK YOUR PALS

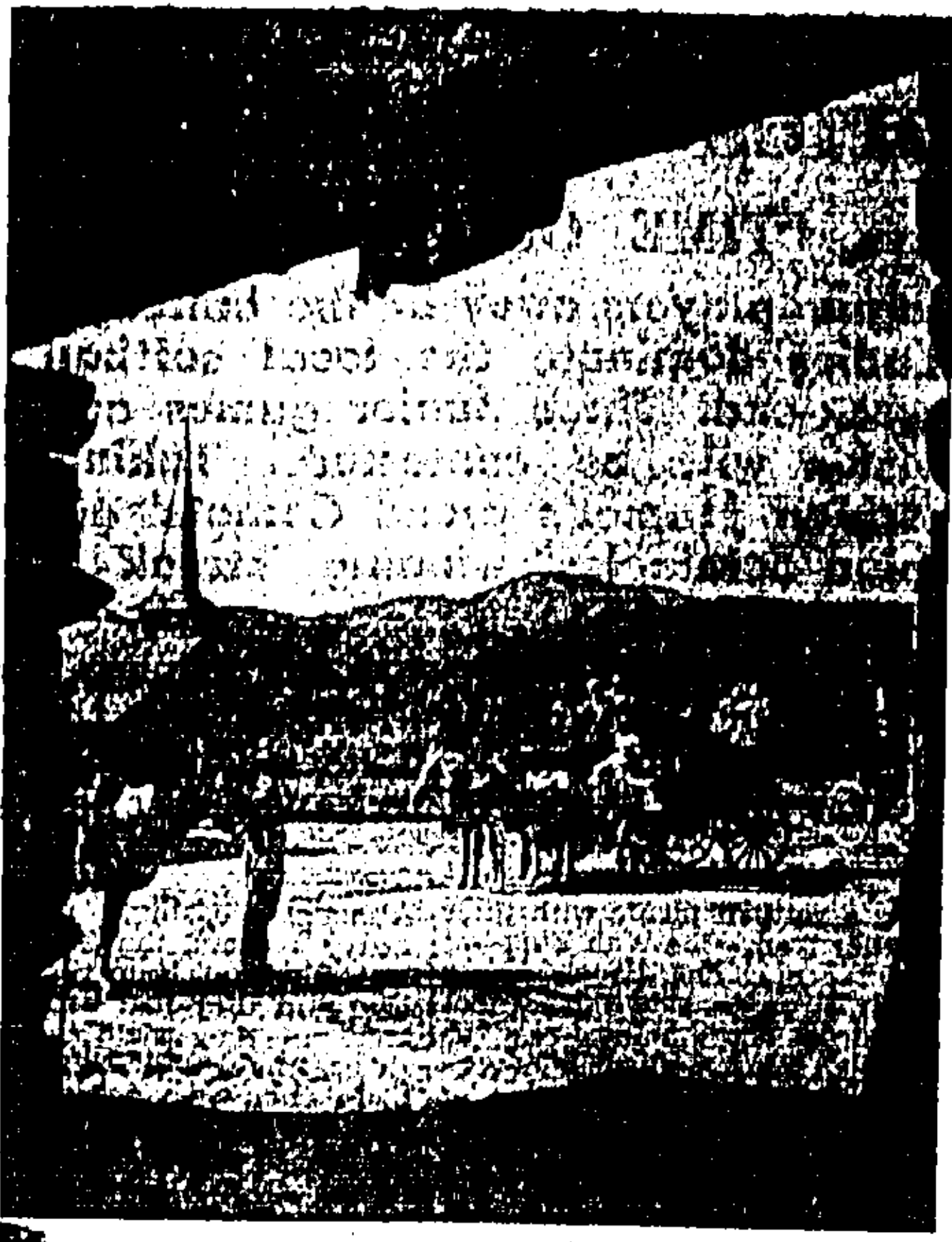
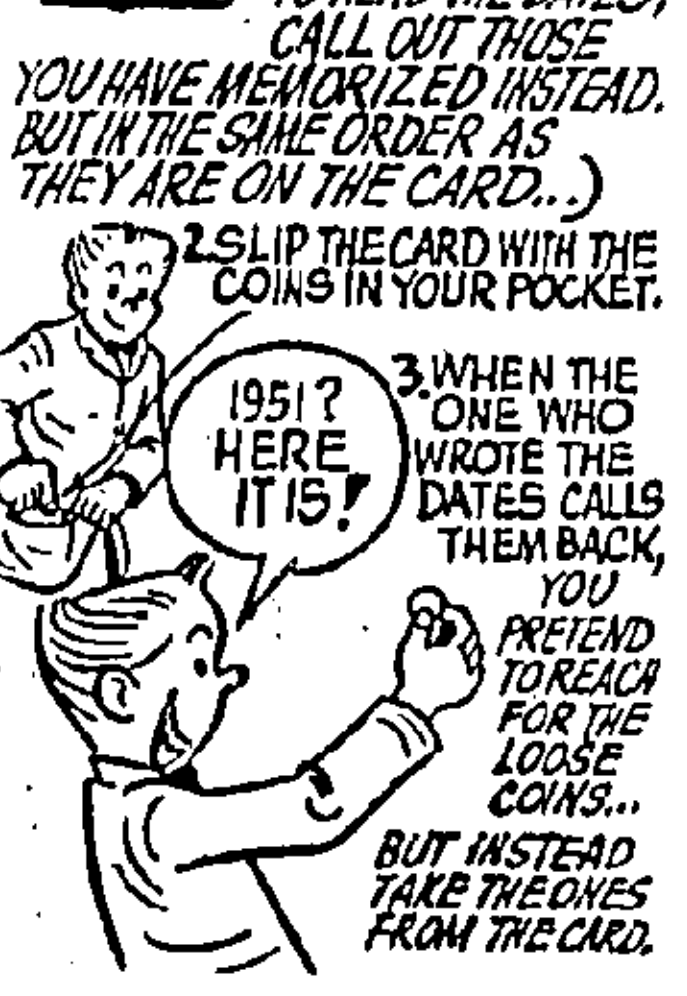
ASK 4 PALS TO EACH DROP A PENNY INTO A CUP... SHAKE UP TO MIX THEM. 2. PICK OUT EACH COIN AND READ ITS DATE... HAVE 1 PERSON WRITE DOWN THE DATES IN THE ORDER READ. 3. PUT THE COINS IN YOUR POCKET. ASK THE PAL WRITING TO CALL OUT DATES IN THE ORDER YOU GAVE THEM... THEN SAY... YOU WILL PICK THEM OUT OF YOUR POCKET IN EXACTLY THE SAME ORDER.



HERE'S HOW

1. CUT A PIECE OF CARDBOARD WITH SLITS TO HOLD 4 PENNIES WHOSE DATES YOU HAVE MEMORIZED. (WHEN YOU PRETEND TO READ THE DATES, CALL OUT THOSE YOU HAVE MEMORIZED INSTEAD. BUT IN THE SAME ORDER AS THEY ARE ON THE CARD.)

2. SLIP THE CARD WITH THE COINS IN YOUR POCKET. 3. WHEN THE ONE WHO WRITING THE DATES CALLS THEM BACK, YOU PRETEND TO READ THE DATES. BUT INSTEAD, TAKE THEM FROM THE CARD.



This stage arrives safely at Frontier Town.



Art Benson conducts a Sunday service in Frontier Chapel.

NEW YORK TOWN RELIVES PIONEER DAYS

IF YOU CAN make a visit some summer to Frontier Town in North Hudson (eight miles from Schreon Lake and midway between Lake George and Lake Placid in New York State), you will see at first hand how people lived in the "good old days."

For the covered wagons will bring in new arrivals delivered in front of the church, all of whom will be spitting about the hold-up in Dry Gulch.

Chief White Eagle may ride up just as a hunter in fringed buckskins brings out his flintlock and his powder-horn so he will be ready for any bad hombres.

Such crafts as spinning, weaving, glass blowing and others, are demonstrated. And you can watch a horse saw away at logs in a treadmill just as was done "way back when."

Dick Shop will entrance everybody with the way he can make a lariat go through its gyrations. If your visit is on Sunday, Art Benson will be conducting services in the little chapel, which of course is not too far away from the blockhouse to be defended easily.

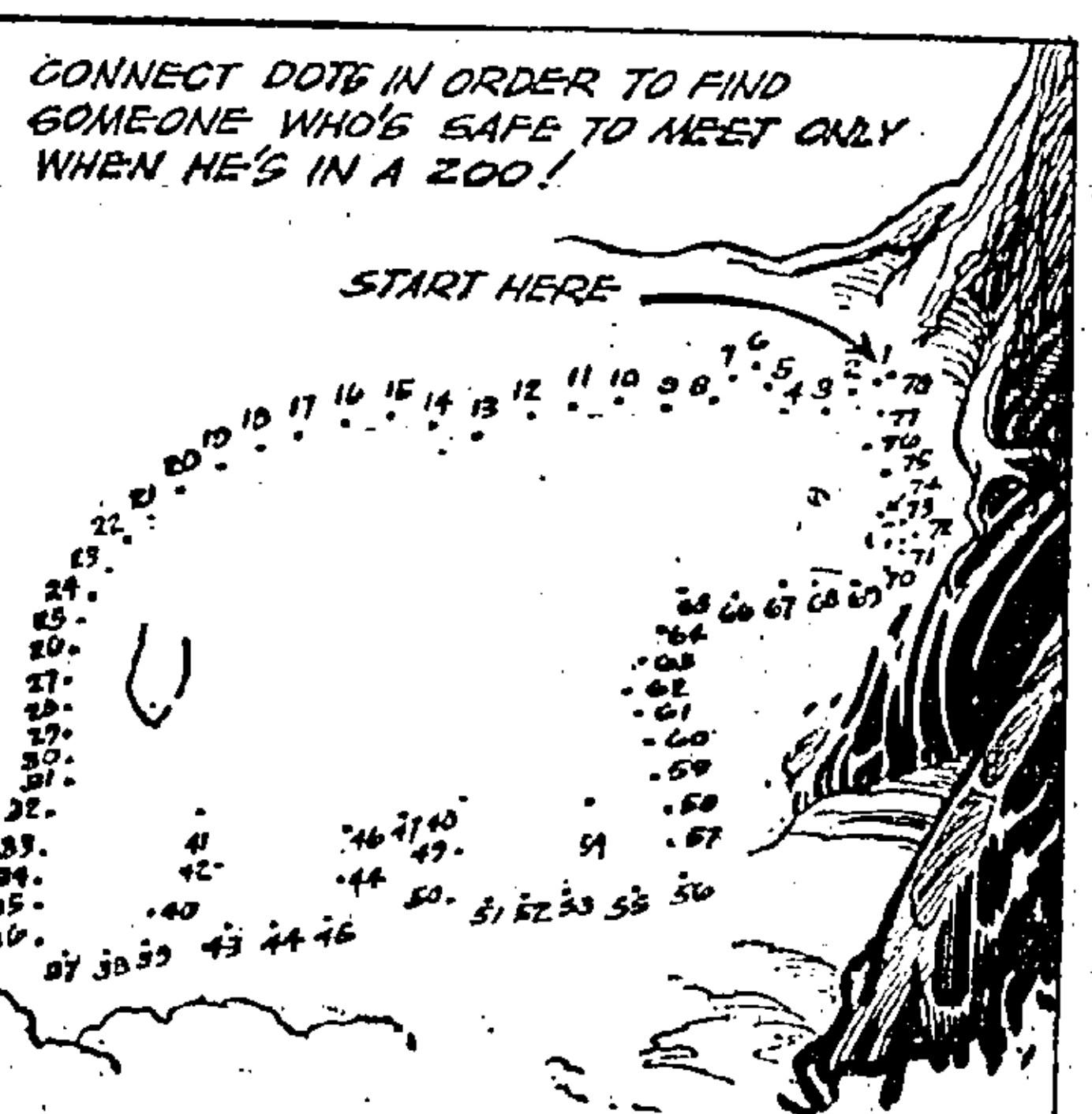
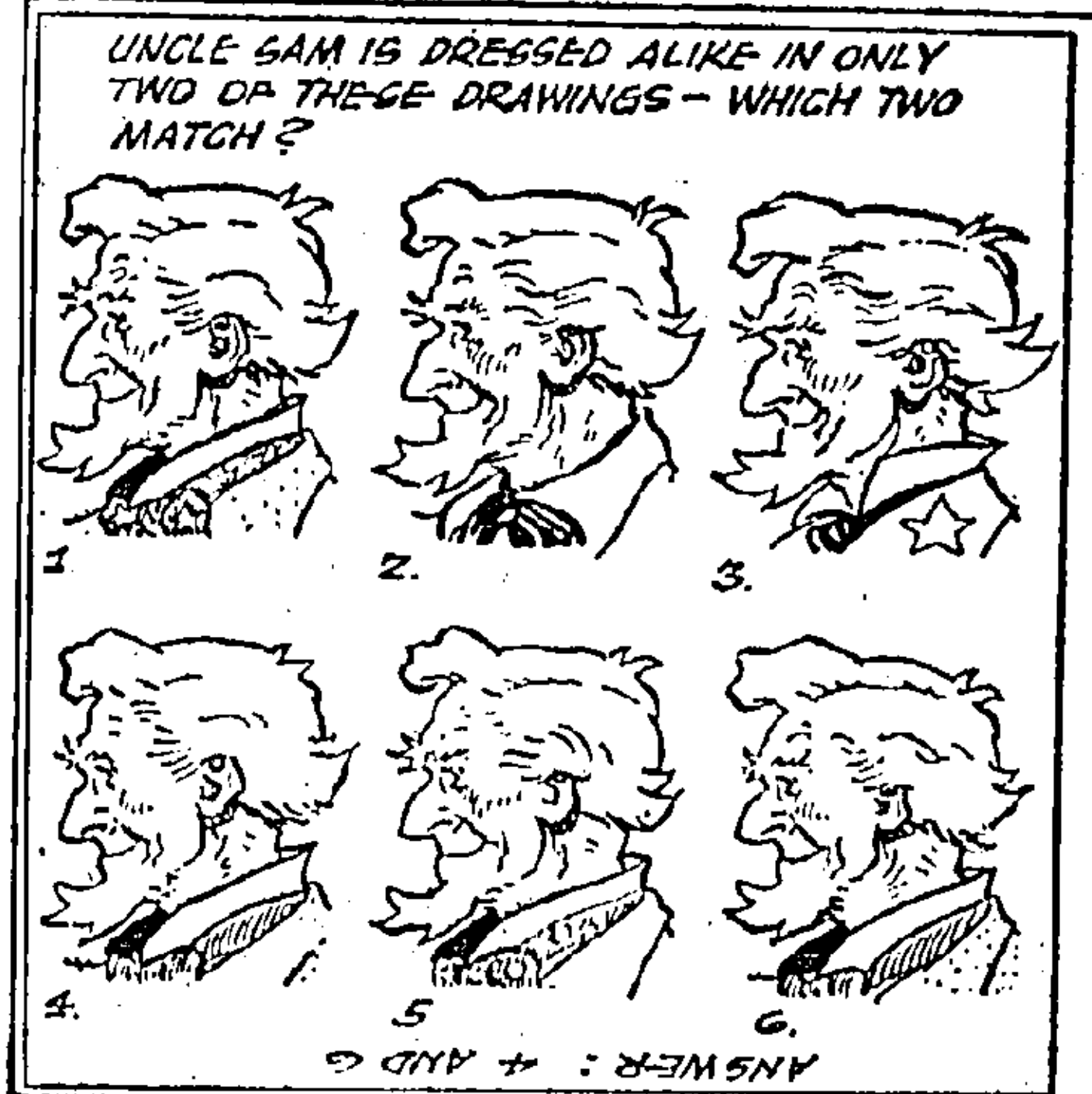
When the holdup men are caught, you may see them in the pillory or watch them get ducked in the ducking stool. You can even visit Boot Hill where Pegleg Pete, Diamond Dick and others have been buried "for the good of Frontier Town."

—By E. M. Marshall



Another Frontier Town raider bites the dust of Boot Hill.

Pencil Fun—Have You Sharp Eyes And Pencil?



CAMELS ONCE JOINED THE ARMY

IT WAS BACK in 1856, a long time ago, that the U.S. Army boasted a camel corps. The creatures were drafted—none of them joined voluntarily. And they did not last long militarily. But they did a fine job while they were in. It all started back in the days when the Army was trying to open up a new wagon route from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific. Someone got the idea that the long-jawed critters which do not need watering often were just about perfect for lugging the Army's gear across the arid mountains and the deserts of the woolly West.

Jefferson Davis was the secretary of war then. He rushed through a bill, which Congress finally approved, calling for the then-colossal sum of 30 thousand dollars to pick up a bunch of camels. The Army had plenty of mules, but someone seemed determined to put them back in front of plough where mules belonged.

SO 75 CAMELS were brought in from Asia Minor and Africa at about 50 dollars a head (or hump).

They were stabled at Camp Verde, a short distance from San Antonio—too short, some citizens said. Even Army men began to complain that their new pack animals smelled to high heaven.

There were other complaints. Some said the club-footed humpers scared little children and caused horses to run away. And what was worse, they turned stubborn at times and refused to move a foot from the centre of the mountain trail—even when a fire was built under them.

THEN CAME the War between the States. Camels

stashed through the swamps from camp to camp, perishing at a great rate. They were used to sun and sand, not snow and cold.

So in 1860 the Army auctioned off one group of them at 31 dollars a head to a man named Bethel Coopwood. He immediately peddled five of the animals to a circus, then established a "camel caravan" between Laredo, Tex., and Mexico City with the rest. Then came robbers. Most of the "veterans" were stolen. Only a few escaped to live to a ripe old age in menageries where they were well looked after as "old vets" of the Army.



Party Idea—United Nations Is October Theme

THIS OCTOBER let's have a really different party. Let's have a United Nations get-together. October is the birth month of the United Nations, so it's the perfect time.

Invite your best friends, of course, but also invite some newcomers to your school or Sunday school, some boys and girls you don't know so well. Take advantage of this opportunity to make new friends.

Assign a foreign country to each invited guest and ask each one to come prepared to give some interesting bit of information about the young people of that particular country.

Set your party table with some unusual place mats. Use road maps of different places cut to a 12-by-18-inch size. Dig out the big atlas or dictionary and make bright copies of many different flags. Paste each flag on a meat skewer.

Stick the skewers in red apples, two or three flags to each apple. Parade those flags down the centre of the table for an unusual centerpiece. Your refreshments can represent the different countries too. Tinned meat from the Argentine between slices of German rye bread make sandwiches. Cocos from South America makes a fine drink for cool autumn days, and good old American ice cream is always a super dessert.

While you're eating the dessert, ask each guest to give the information he has about the country you assigned him.

For a good party starter try a Mexican game. Fill a brown paper sack with an assortment of hard candies and hang it from a doorway.

Blindfold a guest, arm him with a bat made of folded newspapers, turn him around twice, and let him have three tries at breaking the bag or "pinata." The one who first breaks the bag should be given a small prize, and everyone, naturally, scrambles for the candy.

Of course, delegates to the United Nations do a lot of travelling, so play a travelling game. Divide your friends into two teams. Stand each team in a line.

Place a packed suitcase or cardboard box at the head of each line. Before the party starts, pack the suitcase with a frilly old dress, some old high-heeled shoes of mothers', some gloves and a fancy hat.

The first person in each line must open the suitcase, dress in the clothes, grab hold of the suitcase and run once around his line. Then he must pull off the old clothes, pack them back in the suitcase and take his place in line.

Each person takes a turn at this stunt. The team finishing first wins the game.

Try a United Nations party either in your own home or as a group project of your Sunday school class. It's a fine way to get acquainted.

Squinty And O'Scowl

—Grouchy Pixie Doesn't Like Moles For Neighbors—

By MAX TRELL

BLINKY MOLE was sitting on the back porch of his underground house smoking a long clay pipe when Knarf and Hand and Teddy the Stuffed Bear came along.

"Glad to see you, chums," Blinky Mole said. "Here, let me get you some milk and clover cookies."

After his visitors had satisfied their hunger, Blinky lit his pipe again and said, smilingly: "And now, I suppose, you'd like me to tell you a story."

His three visitors cried in one voice that they would like nothing better.

Older Than Blinky

"Very well," said Blinky, "I'll tell you the story of what happened to my cousin, Squinty Old Fellow—who was a Mole—like myself, only quite a good deal older—and Pixie O'Scowl."

Knarf, Hand and Teddy sat in silence while Blinky Mole started his story.

"Now as you all know, I'm sure, the Pixies live in O'Cheer Hall in the roots of the Old Oak. It's a pleasant place, very pleasantly arranged with furniture and pictures and very pleasantly warm for the winter months with a fine, big pleasant fire in a fine, big pleasant fireplace."

"All the Pixies are usually happy," Pixie O'Bean, Pixie McSperry, Pixie McJoy, Pixie McChuckle, Pixie O'Stub—all except Pixie O'Scowl who always manages to have something to complain about.

"One day, Pixie O'Scowl kept saying: 'I hear someone scratching.'"

A Good Fellow

"Why, it's Squinty Old Fellow, the Mole who lives next door," the other Pixies told him. "He's a good fellow."

"I don't like Moles for neighbours," grumbled Pixie O'Scowl.

"With that, he rapped on the wall sharply and shouted: 'Stop scratching on the wall!'"

"And of course," Blinky Mole went on, "Squinty Old Fellow stopped it once. Because, just as the other Pixies said, he was really a very good fellow and had no intention of disturbing anybody let alone Pixie O'Scowl."

"But one cold night something happened that should have made Pixie O'Scowl glad he had Squinty Old Fellow for a neighbour."

"Pixie O'Scowl was out looking for mushrooms when suddenly it started snowing. A bitterly cold wind blew up. In Pixie O'Scowl's mind, he found himself in his own bed. And there on Pixie O'Scowl's pillow was a little note reading: 'I hope you feel better. Your neighbour, Squinty Old Fellow. And,' said Blinky Mole, 'do you suppose Pixie O'Scowl minded his neighbour there he was unable to move with the snow falling down faster than ever.'"

"And what did happen to him?" Knarf and Hand and Teddy asked in alarm.

"Well," said Blinky Mole, "just behind the rock was an opening. It was one of the doors to Squinty Old Fellow's underground house."

"Up came Squinty Old Fellow and brought Pixie O'Scowl down. Then he carried the Pixie all through his rooms and all through his corridors and hallways, and all through his underground cellars until finally he reached the wall on the other side of O'Cheer Hall. Then he scratched a little hole through the wall."

"When Pixie O'Scowl woke up, he found himself in his own bed. And there on Pixie O'Scowl's pillow was a little note reading: 'I hope you feel better. Your neighbour, Squinty Old Fellow. And,' said Blinky Mole, 'do you suppose Pixie O'Scowl minded his neighbour there he was unable to move with the snow falling down faster than ever.'"

"No," shouted Knarf and Hand and Teddy. "Blinky Mole shook his head. 'I'm afraid he still did, my dears. But that's Pixie O'Scowl for you. He simply didn't like scratching. Moles for neighbours. He was a very grouchy Pixie.'"

Rupert and Rusty—47

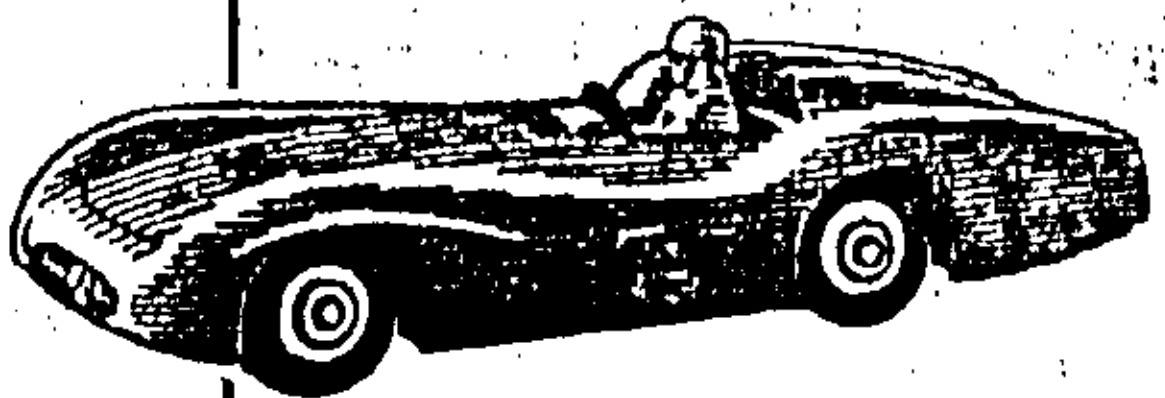


"That is certainly the piece I've been looking for," cried the old gentleman, taking the map and the torn piece. "It shows a cross marked 'P'. I've heard and oh, my, I wish it weren't so dark at this end of the package." "Well, but it needn't be," exclaimed Rupert. "You spoke of a swing stone and it really does swing!" He points up to the handle and the old man pulls it. Next moment the great stone cracks around and the man is gazing in astonishment across the shoulders of the bearded little boy and out to the open sea.

New this month!

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Page 20

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1957.

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ARREST OF TAIPEI OFFICIALS

A Second Alleged Case Of Mass Corruption

Taipei, Dec. 6.
Six senior officials of the Nationalist Chinese Ministry of Interior have been arrested in connection with the second alleged mass corruption case on Formosa in less than half a year. The officials, all serving with the Drug Department of the Ministry, were charged with accepting bribery from medicine dealers. Informal sources said dealers might have been involved in bringing these officials into granting import licence for medicine not allowed to be imported under the existing regulations.

CRICKET:

E. Province Against Australia

Port Elizabeth, Dec. 6.
Eastern Province scored 53 for the loss of one wicket before lunch here today when their three-day match against the Australian touring side began.

Score: Eastern Province first innings 53 for one.
D. Varnals, not out 26
W. Wilson, b. Meckiff 2
B. Gold, not out 23
Extras 8

Wicket fall 1-15.
Eastern Province won the toss and, on a lively wicket, did well to keep out the Australian pace attack of John Drennon and Ian Meckiff after the latter had broken the opening stand of 15. The fifth test will be played on this ground next February-March.

Batting continued slow and between lunch and tea the home side took their score to only 106 for four wickets.
Derek Varnals was out just before tea for a patient 43, which had taken him 225 minutes.

Scoreboard: Eastern Province first innings 106 for 4 at tea.
Varnals at 43 b. Kline 43.
Gold C. Grou b. Drennon 30.
G. Daldin b. Benard 6.
P. R. Grebe not out 14.
Extras 13.
Wicket falls: 2-71, 3-72, 4-107.

Eastern Province were all out for 149 and in the short period available before Stumps were drawn the Australians had scored 12 runs without loss. The last four wickets of the home side fell for nine runs - 149 for six to all out 149.

Scoreboard:
Eastern Province all out 149
Grebe b. Benard 27
McKinnon b. Grou 6
Meckiff 20
Lange, c. b. Benard 43
Anderson run out 2
J. Hart, c. Lange, b. Benard 9
T. Lane, not out 3
J. Gush, St. Grou, b. Benard 2
Extras 10
Wicket falls: 6-107, 6-140, 7-141, 8-142 and 9-145.

Bowling:
Meckiff 16 3 27 2
Drennon 12 1 1 1
Benard 23 0 45 5
Kline 11 4 24 1
Meckiff 11 3 12 0
Extras b. LB 6 NB 4

Australian first innings 12 for 0.
L. Favell, not out 11
J. Burke, not out 1
Bowling To Date:
Anderson 2 1 12 0
Gush 1 1 0 0
China Mail Special.

Hiroshima's 36th Victim

A 61-year-old woman died today in what Japanese authorities claimed as the 36th fatality this year from the atom bomb dropped on Hiroshima 12 years ago. Mrs. Satsu Sato was about half a mile away from the centre of the A-bomb blast on Aug. 9, 1945.—United Press.

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SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"The boss has quit smoking again—wonder who'll get fired this time!"

Monkeys Were Given Our Seats, Travellers Protest

Manila, Dec. 6.
Four air travellers complained today that Pan American airlines tried to give their first-class accommodations to 100 monkeys and "let us stay behind" during a stopover at Manila airport.

The four were Elias Erikko, publisher of the Helsinki newspaper "Helsingin Sanomat," and his wife, and Norma Cleveland of the Malaya Pacific Tin Consolidated Corp. and his bride. The Erikkos, returning from a meeting of the International Press Institute at Kandy, Ceylon, were en route to Honolulu with the Cleveland when they said they were informed they would have to stay over in Manila.

The four travellers engaged in a three-hour verbal battle with airport personnel and won the right to leave for Honolulu riding in the plane's bar-lounge while the monkeys retained their "first class" accommodations.

The four routed airline officials from their sleep and said they were leaving on the plane for Honolulu "with or without authority."

A UNEF spokesman said a car carrying the cashier, a driver and an armed guard left Gaza this morning with a UNEF payroll and was stopped by three robbers who ordered the car to return to Gaza.

The trio later forced the driver down a sandy path where they stole the £4,700 from a strong-box; removed the distributor cap from the car and left the cashier and his companions to walk to Gaza.—France-Press.

Erikko said he offered to sleep in the cage of one of the monkeys so that "I can travel first class."

The plane left on schedule with all passengers—and the monkeys, which were reported en route to the United States. Airline officials had no comment.—United Press.

Hold-up In The Gaza Strip

Gaza, Dec. 6.
Three armed civilians today held up a United Nations Emergency Force cashier six miles south of here and stole 100 Egyptian Pounds. It was reported.

A UNEF spokesman said a car carrying the cashier, a driver and an armed guard left Gaza this morning with a UNEF payroll and was stopped by three robbers who ordered the car to return to Gaza.

The trio later forced the driver down a sandy path where they stole the £4,700 from a strong-box; removed the distributor cap from the car and left the cashier and his companions to walk to Gaza.—France-Press.

Women To Visit Their Sons In Peking Gaois

Lynn, Massachusetts, Dec. 6.
Mrs. Philip G. Fecteau said today she will go to China with Mrs. John Downey of New Britain, Connecticut, to visit their sons, imprisoned as spies by the Communists five years ago.

Mrs. Fecteau said the State Department informed her that she or any of her son's relatives now had permission to visit China.

Richard G. Fecteau, 30, and John T. Downey, 27, have been in a prison at Peking, serving 20-year terms for alleged spy activities.

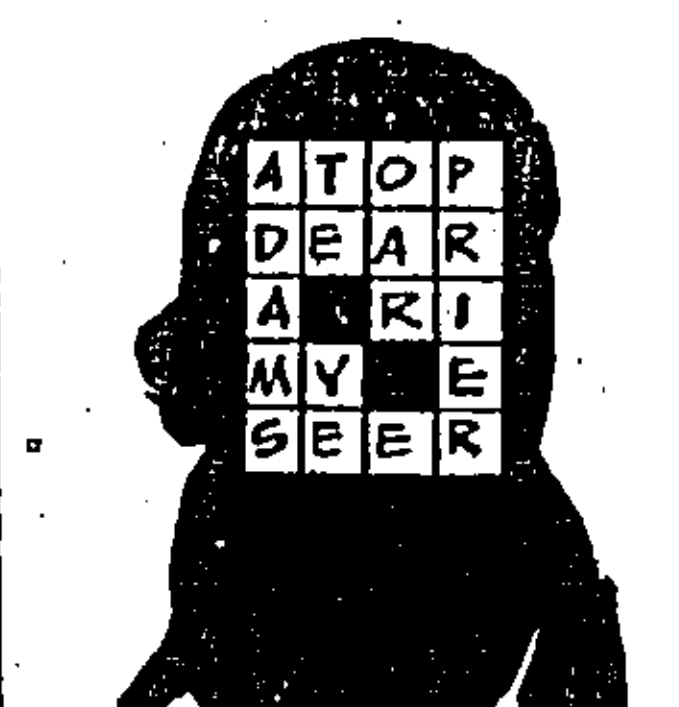
Downey is a cousin of singer Morton Downey.

Mrs. Fecteau said details on trip arrangements would be made as soon as the State Department informs her by letter, probably tomorrow, just when and how she and Mrs. Downey will be permitted to travel.

"I just can't say how happy I am," Mrs. Fecteau exclaimed.—United Press.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS:

CROSSWORD:



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BACKWARD LOOK: John Quincy Adams: Sixth president; Three Kings: Ambassadors.

PICK THEM: Wife's name—Louise; Political party—Federalist; Sixth: President; Opposed—Slavery; Secretary of State.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS REBUS: Sixth president; Four children; Congressmen eight times; Braintree.

NAMESAKES

Answers:—1. Liberation, 2. Kingdom, 3. Battle, 4. Soldiers, 5. Guitars, 6. Scotland, 7. Battalion, 8. Spider, 9. Conquer, 10. Gaelic, 11. English.
Robert Bruce.

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Paris Mass Round-Up Of Algerian Suspects

Paris, Dec. 6.
French police and gendarmes carried out a giant round-up of Algerian "suspects" today. Several hundred persons were arrested, an official statement said.

The arrests were made at the request of the Algerian Tribunal. The exact number of arrests was not disclosed.

The pre-dawn dragnet through city quarters and suburban "shanty town" where the 500,000 Algerians in France live was designed to stop the mounting violence among rival Algerian groups; this rivalry has caused the death of more than 600 persons this year.

Police said that a large number of home-made explosives weapons have been found in what is believed to be the largest single nationwide haul since the uprising started three years ago.—United Press.

REDIFFUSION

11 a.m. Morning Medley; 11.30 "The Cruel Sea" Episode 10; 12 Noon, Tune Time; 12.30 p.m., Three Men On A Horse—Frankie Lane, Joe Grey, and Bob Manning; 1. Diane Lynn at the Keyboard; 1.15 Weather Report; News and Special Announcements; 1.30 George Melachrino and his Orchestra; 2. Saturday Revue—Presented by Betty; 3. Year By Year—The song hits of 1957; 3.30 Emily Vance—Episode 3—The Model Murder Case; 4. Songs of the Prairie; 4.30 Rhythm Parade; 5. Starline; 5.15 Meet The Stars—Alan Dale and Ella Fitzgerald; 5.30 Birthday Matinee; 6. Allen Roth Orchestra; Strings and Chorus, with guests stars Louise Carley, Johnny Desmond and the Johnny Desmond Quartet; 6.15 The Starline; 6.30 News; 6.45 Weather Forecast, Announcements and Interludes; 7.15 Song Time—Frank Sinatra; 7.30 Rediffusion Jazz Club—Presented by Philip Dickson; 8. Three Kings—Episode 5; 8.30 Voice of Sport; 9. Shiro Jit; 9.15 From Maxine; 10. Hollywood Open House—Starring Basil Rathbone and Virginia Weikert; 10.30 "Out And About" at the Paramount Restaurant—Dance Music by Glanville and his Orchestra; 11.30 "Save The Queen" 12 Midnight—God Save The Queen; Close Down.

TELEVISION

2 p.m., Guy Lombardo and His Orchestra; 2.30 Cricket, from The Hongkong Cricket Club; 3.00 Cantonese Film—"The Sisters"; 3.15 Children's Hour—Cartoon; 3.30 Children's Songs—Sung by Robin Williams; 3.50 Children's Film—"Land of Terror"; 4.00 Close Down; 4.30 "Blonde and Brunette", featuring Shirley Simmons and Jan Carter, with Terry Martin at the Piano; 7.45 Newscast; 8. Cantonese Serial Film—"A Fault Can Cause Heroness" (Part 2); 8.50 Alfred Hitchcock Presents—"Help Wanted"; 9. Rosemary Clooney Show; 9.30 Broderick Crawford in "Highway Patrol"; 10. Evening Feature Film—"Black Widow"; 10.45 Late Night Film—News Headlines, Weather Report and Announcements; Close Down.



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STAMPS

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CHURCH NOTICES

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